

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME XXIX NO. 42

SEYMOUR, INDIANA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 28, 1910.

PRICE TWO CENTS

FORGER IN JAIL

W. T. Selfridge, Wanted in Jackson County, Arrested.

Dr. W. Thornton Selfridge, who is wanted at Freetown and Brownstown for passing bad checks, was arrested in Terre Haute Thursday and taken to Plymouth where he is wanted upon similar charges. He was in a saloon in Terre Haute and boasted that he was one of the Eureka train robbers, and was soon taken in charge by the officers.

While in the saloon he wrote a telegram to his father, formerly a banker at Bloomfield, and now in business in Oklahoma City saying that the Pinkertons were after him and asked for \$100 by wire. The bartender saw the message and was confident the man was a robber, and notified the police and Selfridge was arrested as soon as he received the money.

Selfridge came to Freetown several years ago and opened an office for the practice of medicine. He had not been there long, however, before he represented that he was agent for an oil company, and would soon drill a test well in that neighborhood. He secured several leases upon land in that section of the county and succeeded in interesting a few men in his project.

One day he presented a check, which he claimed was from the oil company which he represented, but the bank would not accept the check until indorsed by parties known to them. Selfridge secured a prominent man, in whom he had succeeded in interesting in his oil leases, to endorse the check which was cashed.

Soon after this transaction Selfridge disappeared and could not be found. Officials throughout the state were notified of the forgery and had been endeavoring to locate him.

Many Signing Petition.

The petition to President Taft, asking for pardon of John R. Walsh, is being circulated here and has been signed by a large number of citizens. But very few persons refuse to sign the petition and many have asked that they be permitted to place their signature to the paper. By building railroads and opening quarries and mines John R. Walsh has assisted in making Southern Indiana the great busy center which it is, and the people are ready to aid him when reverses come. The petition is in charge of Dr. M. F. Gerrish and those who have not been seen will find the petition in his office, where they may sign it. Walsh recently began a five year sentence in the Federal prison at Ft. Leavenworth, Kan., for the alleged misappropriation of bank funds.

Lincoln League Banquet.

In connection with the Lincoln League meeting at Columbus February 12 a banquet is being arranged for that evening. Arrangements have been made to accommodate 600 people at the banquet. Tickets for the banquet go at one dollar each and any Seymour people who want to be sure of a seat at the table can get tickets at the REPUBLICAN office. John L. Jones will preside as toastmaster. The "Old Shady Quartette" will sing and several well known republicans will respond to toasts. At 8 o'clock that evening Senator Beveridge will speak. The banquet will begin at 5:30. There should be a big delegation go from Seymour.

Swell.

Line of spring samples now on display. DEHLERS STORE. j29d

The Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Registered Pharmacists

Prescriptions Correctly Compounded

Phone Your Wants

Old Phone 400 New Phone 633

BREITFIELD.—Olga Breitfeld, the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Breitfeld, died Friday morning at 6:30 o'clock, after a short illness. Age 4 years 2 months and 10 days. The child had not been well for several days and a few days ago she suffered a severe attack of membranous croup. A day or two later pneumonia developed, which soon proved fatal. She was born on November 18, 1905.

Funeral services at the residence Sunday afternoon at 1:30, conducted by the Rev. E. Eggers, pastor of the German Lutheran church. Burial at the Lutheran cemetery west of the city.

Purchase Hunting Dogs.

Dal Tyler and John Peters, were out automobiling in Brown county, a few days ago when they found two hounds which they desired to purchase. The owner of the dogs were not at home but seeing the thrift look of the automobilists the good lady of the house decided that they might be able to drive a pretty good bargain so she at once began to recall their good qualities. Pointing to old Towner, a dog at which to all outward appearances had long ago seen his best days, she described him as "a rabbit dog to who built the fence." The city gentlemen thought by that description that he must be just what they wanted. Accordingly they lost no time in closing the bargain and trio hurried out across the icy lowlands to where the husband was at work to get his consent to the transfer of ownership. The Brown County prizes were brought to this city but have not yet been placed on exhibition.

Chase & Sanborn coffee is the best. For sale at the Model Grocery. j29d

Price of Eggs Lower.

Eggs are selling for a lower price in the local market today than they have for several months. For the past few weeks there has been a scarcity of eggs, and the price was consequently very high. A number of the grocers this week purchased more eggs than they could use, and for the first time in several months sold several cases to the poultry men. A few days ago eggs were 40 cents a dozen but Thursday were 35 and today are selling at 33 cents.

W. C. T. U.

The W. C. T. U. held an enjoyable and helpful session Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. M. F. Gerrish. Interesting articles were read by Mrs. Gerrish and Mrs. M. C. Carpenter, which were discussed by those present. A free will offering was taken for the state work. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. C. A. Naylor, on Poplar street.

Card of Thanks.

We take this means to thank our friends for their sympathy during the sickness, death and burial of our daughter and sister, Ruth Grelle. The kind offer of assistance were necessarily refused, but many letters of sympathy were appreciated.

MR. AND MRS. JOHN GRELLE AND FAMILY.

Special.

\$1.50 corduroy shirts 98 cents. DEHLERS STORE. j29d

Chase & Sanborn coffee is the best. For sale at the Model Grocery. j29d

Price McNiece of Pleasant Grove has taken a position as extra fireman on the B. & O. and is now learning the road.

REVIVALS

Interesting Meetings In Progress at Various Churches.

FIRST M. E. CHURCH.

Yesterday was a splendid day in the meetings. There was a large increase in attendance. The largest except Sunday. The interest was exceedingly good. Three very bright conversions, and four united with the church. The Evangelist preached an excellent sermon from the words—"For the Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost." He preached with great power. Many are under conviction and a great meeting is expected this evening. The pastor asks for 100 men in the service tonight. There were almost that number last night. The Evangelist is growing better all the time. He is preaching a good gospel. Come and hear him.

Rev. James Omelvena, of the Presbyterian church, and Rev. H. Knauff, of the German Methodist church, were present and assisted in the service.

Remember the meeting Sunday at 3:00 p. m. for men only. Subject—"The Greatest Trial and Verdict Rendered." Come, 400 wanted men to attend this service. Will you be one?

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

A good audience last night heard Mr. Fradenburgh with attention and interest. Many new faces were in evidence. The theme was, "Obeying the Gospel." Text: Rom. 10:16. He said in substance, while many have obeyed the gospel, many have not. Obeying the gospel is not simply hearing it, or believing it, or desiring to believe it; it is not mere mental assent to its claims. It is actually doing the things the gospel commands. Obedience comprehends repentance, faith, baptism, and living a Christian life.

The sermon was listened to with profound attention. Two persons stood for prayers, and the after meeting was full of deep interest and anxiety on the part of those who are interested for the salvation of souls.

Mr. Fradenburgh will preach his last sermon this evening. Let there be a large audience to greet him in this last service.

Evangelical Lutheran Church

There will be no English service Sunday evening as was previously announced. There will be an English service however on the following Sunday evening.

Funeral.

The funeral of Ruth Grelle, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Grelle, occurred from the residence on S. Chestnut street Thursday afternoon at one o'clock. There were but few people in attendance as the funeral was made very private. The remains were interred in the Lutheran cemetery west of the city.

Master Joe Andrews, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Andrews, is celebrating his fourth birthday this afternoon. Quite a company of his little friends were invited to enjoy the afternoon with him.

Birthday Party.

Prof. Geo. W. Chamberlain, the Handcuff King at Nickelo tonight. Vaudeville 1 Act with moving pictures. Admission 5 cents.

Rev. James Omelvena left this afternoon for Cincinnati to attend the funeral of his brother-in-law, Chas. P. Goodman, who died Thursday night. Mr. Omelvena will return home Saturday night.

Chase & Sanborn coffee is the best. For sale at the Model Grocery. j29d

George L. Attikson is packing up his furniture preparatory to the removal of his family to Indianapolis. They will leave for their new home Saturday.—Madison Courier.

Give your order to Loertz, the Baker for pies and cakes. 108 South Chestnut street.

DREAMLAND TONIGHT

"The Keeper of the Light" Edison Drama Illustrated Song "MY OLD HOME ON THE HILL" By Miss Lois Reynolds. Piano-Miss Edna Dobbins. Trap Drums—Edward Blaze.

To Remodel Matt Building.

Niemeyer and Rockstroh began the work Wednesday of remodeling the Matt building on E. Second street. The east half of the building has been sold to the I. C. & S. Traction Company and the remainder will be remodeled and repapered and decorated throughout. The first floor will be raised in front and dropped some in the rear so as to make the floor level and the room will be made into an elegant store room. The old office has been removed from the front part of the room and a stairway will be erected opening on Second street. There will also be a stairway in the rear. The second floor will probably be made into convenient office rooms or living apartments. The changes throughout the building will be very extensive and will make it a good store room and office building.

Vital Statistics.

The death rate for Indiana during the month of December was .6 higher than in December of the previous year. Consumption caused 305 deaths during the month, or an average of almost 10 each day. Pneumonia was almost as fatal and caused 283 deaths, or more than 9 each day. 165 people came to their death by violence during the month. Cancer was the cause of 137 deaths. Next to these the most fatal diseases the most fatal diseases were typhoid 52, diphtheria 46, influenza 26, scarlet fever 23 and whooping cough 14. The city death rate was 15.1 against 13.4 the previous year. The rate was higher in the larger cities being 16.5 in Indianapolis, 15.7 in Evansville, in Ft. Wayne and Terre Haute 13.6. 92 cases of smallpox were reported with no deaths.

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Roads in Bad Condition.

The rising temperature of the past few days has brought the frost out of the gravel roads throughout the county, causing them to be very muddy and in a bad condition for traveling. In some place the soft roads are badly cut up by heavily loaded wagons passing over them, and it will require some repair work to put them back in good condition. The farmers, and other persons who use the roads to any extent are more careful than formerly in keeping heavy wagons off the roads when they are thawing, which has long been recognized as necessary if the highways are to be kept in first class condition.

Located In Texas.

Word has been received here from John Pollert, brother of Herman Pollert, of this city, who recently went to Vego, Tex., near Adrian to locate, that he has secured employment and is operating a steam plow. The farmers, and other persons who use the roads to any extent are more careful than formerly in keeping heavy wagons off the roads when they are thawing, which has long been recognized as necessary if the highways are to be kept in first class condition.

Mr. Pollert will also look after the improvement of his own farm of 160 acres lying three miles east of Vega along the Rock Island railway and will have charge of the 320 acres tract of his father in the same locality. He was the first to move from this locality to Oldham County.

Arrangements are already completed for the building of a number of new residences and several others are being contemplated. There are but very few empty business rooms, and all the merchants report a good business.

The prospects for the coming year are very encouraging, and the many new buildings and other improvements which will be made, are evidence of the growth and prosperity of Seymour.

100—Bottles of Vanilla—100

Next Saturday from 8 to 10 a. m.,—two hours only,—in order to introduce our Vanilla Extract more fully in Seymour, we will sell one family size four ounce bottle of Whitmer's Vanilla pure extract for 10 cents. This Vanilla retails everywhere for 35 cts. But we want the people of Seymour to become acquainted with the merits of this extract and for this reason make this remarkable offer. Remember we will sell only one bottle to a family and the sale will close promptly at 10 a. m.

Fine.

\$16.50 suits and spring overcoats for \$12.50. DEHLERS STORE. j29d

Banannas 10 cent a dozen.

F. H. Gates. j29d

Watch for spring opening soon at A. Sciarra, the tailer, 14 E. Second St. tf

We Give You Express Service

At Freight Rates

To and From

LOUISVILLE

I. & L. Traction Co.

AT THE NICKELO TONIGHT

"A Trap for Santa Claus"

Biograph Drama

ILLUSTRATED SONG:

"RED HEAD"

By Miss Mildred Adams

Phone 658. All goods delivered.

Joint Passenger Traffic.

The South Indiana Railway has issued a Joint Passenger Tariff in connection with the Indianapolis, Columbus & Southern Traction Co., and Indianapolis & Louisville Traction Co., effective January 20th establishing rates between stations on the Southern Indiana Ry., and Traction lines. This is a departure from the practice of steam roads that have heretofore abstained from affiliating with electric lines. Through tickets may be had between stations on the Southern Indiana Ry., and station on these Electric Lines, Indianapolis to Louisville inclusive. On account of the frequent limited cars operating between Indianapolis and Louisville, passengers can avail themselves of this route (Via Seymour) and make excellent connection and time. In a good many instances the fares are lower than via steam roads, and passengers are landed in the heart of the cities of Indianapolis and Louisville as well as the smaller cities.

Will Discuss High Prices.

The citizens of Columbus will hold a mass meeting Saturday evening for the purpose of discussing the high cost of living. Plans will be formulated at this meeting, by which the consumer hopes to live cheaper and get his food supplies at a less cost than they are now sold. It is expected that unless the price of meats and other food stuffs, which are sold at a high price is reduced, the citizens will consider the advisability of a boycott, similar to which is in progress in many other cities.

ARE MICROBES

IN YOUR SCALP?

It Has Been Proved that Microbes Cause Baldness.

Professor Unna of Hamburg, Germany, and Dr. Sabouraud, the leading French dermatologist, discovered that a microbe causes baldness. Their theory has time and again been amply verified through research experiments carried on under the observation of eminent scientists. This microbe lodges in the Sebaceous, which is the natural hair oil, and when permitted to flourish it destroys the hair follicles and in time the pores entirely close, and the scalp gradually takes on a shiny appearance. When this happens there is no hope of the growth of hair being revived.

Dandruff is a contagious disease, which is largely due to a destructive microbe, which when left to pursue its course, causes itching scalp, falling hair and baldness. Dandruff is caused by the microbe affecting the glands which produce the sebaceous matter, which latter then unnaturally dries up and scales off.

We have a remedy which will, we honestly believe, remove dandruff, exterminate the microbe, promote good circulation in the scalp and around the hair roots, tighten and revitalize the hair roots and overcomes baldness, so long as there is any life left in the hair roots.

We back up this statement with our own personal guarantee that this remedy called Rexall "93" Hair Tonic, will be supplied free of all cost to the user if it fails to do as we state. It will frequently restore gray and faded hair to its original color, providing loss of color has been caused by disease; yet it is in no sense a dye. Rexall "93" Hair Tonic accomplishes these results by making every hair root, follicles and pigment gland strong and active, and by stimulating a natural flow of coloring pigment throughout the hair cells.

Rexall "93" Hair Tonic is entirely free from grease or sediment, is exceedingly pleasant to use and will not gum the hair or permanently soil the clothing or pillows.

We exact no obligations or promises—we simply ask you to give it a thorough trial and if not satisfied tell us and we will refund the money you paid us for it. Two sizes, prices 50 cents and \$1.00. Remember you can obtain it in Seymour only at our store—the Rexall Store. The Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Have Berdon, the barber, shave you

FADING-LEAF AND FALLEN-LEAF.

Said Fading-Leaf to Fallen-Leaf—
I toss alone on a forsaken tree,
It racks and cracks with every gust that rocks
Its straining bulk! Say, how is it with thee?

Said Fallen-Leaf to Fading-Leaf—
A heavy foot went by, an hour ago:
Crushed into clay, I stain the way;
The loud wind calls me, and I cannot go.

Said Fading-Leaf to Fallen-Leaf—
Death lessons Life, a ghost is ever wise:
Teach me the way to live till May
Laughs fair with fragrant lips and loving eyes!

Said Fallen-Leaf to Fading-Leaf—
Hast loved fair eyes and lips of gentle breath?
Fade then, and fall; thou hast had all
That Life can give; ask somewhat now of Death!

—Richard Garnett.

DARKIE'S CRIME

"A woman is in the surgery, sir, and says she must see you at once." I looked up from my paper at the speaker—Mary, the housemaid—with a weary sigh. The life of a doctor, is not, to use the vernacular, "all beer and skittles," and certainly mine on that day had not been. Sickness was very prevalent in Colbourne, and the ills of four thousand inhabitants were in the hands of two doctors. Besides, there had been an outbreak of smallpox among the navvies engaged in cutting a new railway to join the Colbourne terminus, and of late we had had our hands full. Evidently my desire for the quiet evening I had coveted was now destroyed.

"Did the person send in her name?" I inquired.

"No, sir; she said I was to look sharp and ask you to come at once—she repeated 'at once,' sir; and, oh, there was an awful look in her eyes."

I rose and went to the surgery, and there found a young woman. She did not reply to my greeting, but at once plunged into the object of her mission. Her husband, Bill Crossland, had met with an accident on a cutting of the new railway, and had been brought home on a stretcher in a "bad way."

"I will be with your husband in a few minutes," I replied, seeing that the nature of the case demanded my instant attention.

The woman left me, and procuring what I thought necessary, I hurried to the squalid yard in which Bill Crossland lived. Colbourne, like many other small towns, had slums almost as bad as some of those which we are told exist in the East End of London, where fever and other pestilences thrive like weeds in an ill-kept garden. The houses in this yard were rickety, and some of them filthy and abominable.

I found the injured man lying on a sofa, which had been improvised into a bed. An old woman was attending to his wants, and by the fire-place an elderly man—a navvy—stood. As I approached the bed, he left the house. My patient was a strong, lusty looking fellow, with an almost negro complexion, crisp black hair and mustache.

I speedily examined his injuries, and found them of a serious nature.

His ribs had been severely crushed, and a portion of one had penetrated a lung. But he bore up with wonderful courage, and scarcely emitted a groan when I handled him. Having done everything possible for his comfort, I prepared to leave the house, at the same time beckoning his wife to follow me, with the idea of warning her of the danger her husband was in. The injured man noticed the motion, and called me.

"Doctor," he said faintly, "there's one thing I want to know. Now tell me—am I done for?"

The question was so pointedly put that it quite upset my equilibrium. I began to hesitate in my evasive answer to him, but he quickly stopped me.

"Don't be afraid o' tellin' me," he said roughly. "Bill Crossland ain't a coward—he's stood worse than this—he's cheated the hangman o' his noose, and he'll not shrink from a decent death now."

I wondered at this allusion to the "hangman's noose," but tried to remonstrate with him, telling him it was necessary that he should be quiet, and not talk.

"Look here, doctor," he replied, in a more determined tone, "I'm a-going to hear the truth from you before you go. I'll have it out o' you or I'll limb it out, I will!" and his black eyes gleamed like burning coals.

Again I remonstrated with him, but he would not heed me, and at last his wife interfered.

"You can tell Bill anythin', sir," she said. "Let him know if he's going to pass in his checks, and maybe he'll prepare for it. It's none too good a life he's lived," and she jerked her thumb over her shoulder at the recumbent figure.

"Well, then," I replied, "I may as well be frank. The fact is, I entertain very little hope of your husband's recovery."

"Ye hear that, Bill? Doctor says yer to pass in yer checks, so just yer git ready and do it!"

I was amazed at her cold-blooded tone.

"I know'd it, lass! I know'd it!" Bill replied. "Doctor!" I turned to the bed. "Sit down. Martha, bring

the doctor a chair," and the old woman placed one close to the bed for me.

When I had seated myself—for I thought it best to humor him—he looked round the room and said:

"Now, I'm a-goin' to make a confession. Don't any of yer git interruptin', 'cause I can't speak so well." He paused, and then deliberately went on: "Breath seems terrible short!" Then, turning his head to me, he remarked: "Yer remember that're accident to Jem Barker nigh on a twelve-month sin?"

I nodded, for I recollect it perfectly. One of the drivers in the tunnel just outside the town had slipped and fallen on a rail in the dark. A load of earth had passed over his body, breaking his back, and death had resulted almost instantly. He was found shortly afterwards, and the coroner's jury returned a verdict of "accidental death."

"Well," the injured man pursued, "that're accident wor no accident! It wor accident! It wor somat else. I had better tell ye that Jem Barker and I wor mates; he wor called 'Guzzler,' 'cause he could swallow so much drink—like soap suds down a sooth, as the sayin' is. I wor called 'Darkie,' 'cause—well, ye can see why if ye look at me physog. I could do a fairish drop o' liquor at times, but the wust of it wor that we both wor fond o' the same gell—that's Liz o'er yonder," and he nodded in the direction of his wife, who was seated on a box



SHE DROPPED ON HER KNEES BESIDE THE BED.

which stood beneath a window. Her eyes were fixed on the speaker.

"Liz!" he suddenly exclaimed and with somewhat more energy than he had displayed in the narrative, for his breath had failed him several times then, "Liz, Liz! don't look at me like that! I canna bear it! I canna!" and he broke off into a long groan.

His wife dropped her eyes, but still sat like a statue, with her hands clasped in her lap. The injured man struggled for breath, and then went on:

"I know'd Liz wor fond o' Jem, 'cause he wor fair and handsome, but I loved her the best. Ay, though we be navvies, doctor, we can love—only some people thinks as how we just pair off like! But they're wrong. Well, to be gettin' on w' my story. Liz 're had no eyes for me when Jem wor about, and I got jealous. All the old friendship 'twen me and Jem wor gone on my side, and I began to hate 'im. The crisis came one night when I meets Liz a-comin' back from the tunnel, which wor then bein' bored. I wor on day duty, and Jem wor workin' at nights, 'cause then we worked day and night in shifts. She had ta'en him down some supper, and I could see how things wor goin'. So I up and tells her of me love, and axes her to marry me. Liz treated me better 'an I thought she would have; she just says, 'Bill, I don't dislike ye, but I like Jem better, and I've promised 'im.' I wor furious—their'st remember it, I dessay, Liz—but she just turns on 'er heel and walks off, sayin' as when the drink wor in the wit wor out! I had had drink, thee know'st. I went down to the tunnel and meets Jem a-comin' out w' a truck o' muck—we call earth muck, thee know'st. I didna let him see that I wor angry, so I just jokes w' him like. As I wor goin' through the tunnel a thowt struck me, if I wor just to come up behind Jem, and gl'e 'im a push in front of the truck, it would perhaps lame 'im, and then perhaps Liz would na be bothered w' a lame chap. I left the tunnel and went 'ome, but I didna sleep that 'ere night. Next day

I took Jem's place driving, and 'twere then I worked out my plans. Thee know'st there be timbers, called side trees, on each side to support the roof o' the tunnel 'till the brickles take the work in hand, and I thought as how, if I wor to hide in one of them just in the darkest place, and when Jem comes on just put out my 'and and gie him a push, it would do all I wanted. I shanna forget that 'ere day! The idea growed on me, and when I left work, I made up my mind to do it. So I walks down about 9 o'clock the same night, and just as I reached the open cutting I heerd Jem wish Liz good-night. I wor fair mad w' jealousy. I had murder in my 'art. Keepin' out o' sight o' Liz, I creeps down just in time to see Jem take the horses back into the tunnel to bring a load o' muck up. I creeps down in the darkest part, and past the shed where Bob Dalton wor pumpkin' air into the tunnel, wi'out bein' seen. I know'd every inch o' the place, and I'd made up my mind where to hide. I soon found it, 'cause I'd put a big stone there. Besides, I'd picked out a spot which wor always wet, 'cause of a spring which he had tapped above, which wor always runnin'. Then it strikes me as how, if I wor to put the stone in Jem's path he might stumble o'er it; so I puts it therer. I 'adna long to wait afore Jem comes down the tunnel, which wor a bit on the incline.

"My 'art begins to thump until I wor afraid Jem might 'ear it, but just then he comes up to wheer I had put the stone. He stumbled o'er it, and the horse swerved a little, but he nearly recovered himself, and so I puts out my hand and gentle pushes 'im. He falls down on the line, and the truck goes o'er him, 'cause I heerd 'im groan. I slipped behind the truck and out again into the cutting w/out bein' seen, and bunked off back to town. I wor scared! Next mornin' I heerd as how Jem 'ad met w' a accident and that he had stumbled o'er a stope, supposed to have tumbled from a truck afore him, and the truck 'ad broke his back. I wor a bit sorry at first, and then I began to be afraid they might trace it to me. But I said nowt to nobody, and the inquest said as how 'twere a accident, and I didna trouble myself. Then Liz and I wor spliced, and though we quarreled, yet I would a done anythin' for her! Thee know'st it, docta, Liz?"

The woman looked up. Her face was pale in the extreme; her black eyes blazed, and her fingers twitched. She rose and approached the bedside. "Murderer!" she hissed between her clenched teeth.

"Ah, Liz," the man replied calmly enough, "it's no good a-callin' me that now; what thees't better do is to fetch a preachin' chap to pray for me!"

"A preachin' chap! No! I did like thee a bit till now, but—A preachin' chap!" she broke off in a voice of supreme disdain and mockery. "No! What soul thee hast, let it go to 'ell!"

"Liz! Liz!" the man's voice broke in imploring sobs. "Forgive me! For give me! Doctor," and he turned with a piteous look to me, "ax her to forgive me."

"A preachin' chap! No! I did like thee a bit till now, but—A preachin' chap!" she broke off in a voice of supreme disdain and mockery. "No! What soul thee hast, let it go to 'ell!"

The woman was standing with her hands clenched, and her eyes gleaming—a statue of Fury. I then noticed, for the first time, that she was a remarkably handsome woman, though rather coarse. I went round the bed to her.

"Mrs. Crossland," I said quietly, "your husband may not live throughout the night. Do not let him go from this world to the next, whatever it may have in store for him, without your forgiveness. Don't you remember the old prayer, 'Father, forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us?'

The fury gradually died out of the woman's face, her hands unclenched, and tears welled into her eyes. Her bosom heaved as if suppressed sobs were almost bursting it; then, as though the effort were too much, she dropped on her knees beside the bed, and sobbed aloud.

Crossland was fast sinking; his breath came in difficult gasps, and his dark visage grew almost ashy pale.

"Liz! Liz!" he murmured faintly, "do you forgive me?"

Still the woman sobbed on. Her grief was poignant—was it for the sinfulness of her husband or for the memory of her past love? I asked myself. The old woman—Martha—who was evidently a Roman Catholic, crossed herself and called upon the Virgin Saint to have mercy on the unfortunate man's soul, while he, in most endearing tones, implored his wife's forgiveness.

At last the paroxysm of tears spent itself and the woman became calmer, though she still knelt with her face hidden in her hands. I bent over her and whispered:

"Mrs. Crossland, one word to make him happy. He's dying! Remember the prayer, 'Forgive us our trespasses—'"

She raised her head. "There was a new light shining on the tear-stained face.

"Yes," she returned, "we should forgive. Years ago, when I went to a Sunday school, I was told that! But it's hard, sir—so hard—'cause I loved Jem so, and I'm I didna care—"

"Hush!" I raised a warning finger. "His life is ebbing away. Come, Mrs. Crossland."

"Liz!"

The name came very faintly. Crossland's hand strayed over the coverlet, and I took hers and placed it within his. She rose, bending over the murderer, pressed a long kiss upon his forehead. He opened his eyes and met

hers, and there he read his forgiveness. A smile of peace and contentment illuminated his features; he slowly closed his eyes and sighed, and on that sigh the stained soul of Darkie Crossland floated over the border to that land from which no traveler returns.—Grit.

COWS IN THE LAP OF LUXURY.

Extraordinary Pains Taken to Provide Pure Milk for Babies.

The milk which is furnished in the seven depots of the New York milk committee to the babies of the tenements is what all country milk could and should be. The cows on the farm supplying the committee are taken care of as if a cow were the rarest of animals and likely soon to join the dodo and disappear entirely.

They live in a St. Regis sort of barn, the concrete floors and iron and glass walls of which are kept as clean as a parlor. Twice daily the cow stalls are sterilized with live steam. As a precaution against dust they keep no hay or other food in the barn, but send it in as it is needed, by means of a trolley system.

Every day the cows are inspected by a physician, and any cow not in perfect condition is immediately removed from the herd. Twice a month chemists analyze the milk to make sure that it is fully up to the standard of richness and purity.

Before being milked each cow is groomed and sprayed with pure spring water by a man who has been medically examined and has just had a bath and put on a perfectly clean white suit. A second man dries the cow with sterilized single service towels, after which the white-clad milkers, sitting on spotless metal stools, perform their duties.

The milk is strained through sterilized cotton pads into sterilized cans and cooled in a dustproof room, which no one except the white-clad workers is ever permitted to enter. Here the milk is bottled, sealed and packed for its journey to the city. Within 30 hours after the milk is packed it is delivered at the doors of the milk committee's model laboratory in New York.

Five men work in the laboratory sterilizing and filling the bottles. In reality they are filling prescriptions, for every baby has its food especially designated by a skilled physician, the prescriptions varying from week to week according to the age and condition of the child.

These men in their spotless white suits and caps work in a speckless room that is sterilized with steam every morning, preparing food after the most scientific methods and according to physicians' prescriptions, not for infant millionaires, but for babies of the tenements.

CAUTION TO HOTEL GUESTS.

Berlin Bonifaces' Extortionate Demands Precipitate a Crusade.

The Berliner Fremdenzeitung, which, according to a resolution passed by the Society of the Berlin Hotel Proprietors, must be handed to all hotel visitors, states that guests would do well to conform to the customary mode of "tipping" if they wish to avoid annoyance, a Berlin Dispatch says. The demand made is so outrageous that it is worthy of serious attention.

The visitor is told that he ought to give the waiter a tip of 10 per cent of the amount of his bill in the restaurant. In cafes, where there is a special "Zahl Kellner" (cash waiter), it is the custom to hand an extra ducor to the waiter who attends you.

In hotels, for bills up to \$8, percentage of 25 per cent is claimed, and above \$8, 20 per cent. Thus for a bill of \$15, a levy of \$3 is made, which is divided between the boots, the chambermaid, the lift boy, the page, the porter and the waiter.

The Taegliche Rundschau, in commenting on the impudent publication, says: "According to our experience Englishmen and Americans as a rule either give no tips at all or very moderate ones. The German gives excessive tips and is mostly served worse than the American. Things have come to such a pass in Berlin that in elegant restaurants the waiter refuses, with a lordly wave of the hand, to accept 10 per cent of the bill, even if the bill amounts to \$25, and the manager declares on being spoken to that the man has a right to demand 20 per cent.

Consequent on this publication steps are being taken to initiate a crusade against tipping which has assumed enormous proportions in the Prussian capital.

A New Industry.

"I see that some of these theatrical stars have plays written especially for them."

"What of it, senator?"

"Why couldn't I have a few anecdotes written especially for me to figure in? Eh, what?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Their Reality.

"Are those two sisters fine girls? Well, one is a pattern and the other a model."

"Are they so good as all that?"

"Good in each one's own way. The pattern girl is a dressmaker and the model one with a cloak manufacturer."

—Baltimore American.

He Would Never Know.

"Half a pound of tea, please." "Green or black?"

"Doesn't matter which. It's for a blind person."—Boston Vivant.

The man who insists he is as good as anybody believes he is better

BADGES A HOBBY WITH MEN.

In Cleveland Failure to Wear One Regarded as Significant.

He was a plain man who walked down the steps from the Hollenden Hotel. His clothes were as quiet as his manner, and his manner was most unassuming.

His shoes were square toed and a dusty black. His collar was low and his necktie was of the ready-made sort you hook to the collar button in front.

His hat was black. His suit was old-fashioned pepper and salt. He was not trying to impress any one.

But across his coat front a row of badges, red and yellow, made unproven assault upon the eyes of bystanders, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. There were rosettes at the top and gold lace at the bottom. Letters of gold proclaimed the fact that the plain and unassuming citizen was a member of an organization with a



Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET.

THE old oaken bucket" shows itself badly in a government sanitary report. The Department of Agriculture has been investigating the condition of some rural water supplies in the State of Minnesota, not universally nor very extensively, but, we presume, in a reasonably representative manner. The report covers seventy-nine farms. Of these, fifty-nine, or nearly 75 per cent, had water supplies which were or had been polluted. In twenty-three cases, or nearly 30 per cent, there were records of typhoid fever. In eleven cases it would have been impossible to make the wells secure against contamination, or even reasonably safe.

That is a shocking showing, but we have no doubt that it could be duplicated in almost every other State. Indeed, in many States the average condition of wells is probably worse than in Minnesota. Especially is this so in the older and more thickly populated regions where primitive methods of water supply and of sewage disposal still prevail, and where in consequence a well is often half well and half cesspool in one. That is why typhoid fever is still a common disease, and is most common in "healthful" rural communities. All the pure air that ever blew over woods and meadows could not counteract the effects of sewage in the well.—New York Tribune.

THE GYROSCOPE RAILROAD.

ALL know how a boy's top will retain its equilibrium while spinning. A gyroscope is a large revolving wheel constructed on the same principle. Placed on a car supported on a single rail by a single line of wheels under its center, it is said that the revolutions of the gyroscope will prevent it from tipping to one side or the other. This has given birth to the idea of a monorail gyroscope railroad.

The development of this idea by experiments with models has been in progress for several years. Recent tests with a full-sized car in England are said to have proven even more successful than with the small models. A 22-ton car, 40 feet long, 13 feet high and 10 feet wide, mounted on a single rail, on four wheels, has run on a single rail, without other support, at a speed of seven miles an hour, and showed no tendency to leave the track or tip, even when the weight it carried was suddenly shifted to one side.

The equilibrium was preserved by two gyroscope wheels weighing three-quarters of a ton each, placed in a cab at the front of the car and running in a vacuum. The car ran equally well around curves as on a straight line, and remained steadier than a car running on two rails, because it was free from the side thrusts which

jolt and jar and sometimes lead to the spreading of the rails.

Without attempting to go into any technical analysis of this idea, we may say that if it ever proves successful in active practice it will revolutionize the railway business. It is obvious that a single track railroad can be built more cheaply than a two track. It is claimed that the gyroscope car can be run up to a speed of 150 miles an hour, and at this speed be steady and safe.

The world nowadays doesn't take the claims of inventors at their estimated value until they "make good," but it has seen so many wonderful innovations that it is ready to admit that almost anything is possible. With aeroplanes under full control navigating the air, and gyroscope cars running along the surface at a speed of 150 miles an hour, future generations will realize the annihilation of distance in travel as we realize it now in verbal and written communication.—Minneapolis Tribune.

AMERICAN SUPERFICIALITY.

UR national disease is not nervousness, but superficiality. Such is the diagnosis of a learned German observer, Prof. Hugo Muensterberg. He attributes American lack of self-control and of the habit of thoroughness to making woman too frequently the head of the family. Hence she has been permitted to take the lead in social life, art and literature, culture and moral development. This has entailed a "flippant superficiality and nervous restlessness" in public life.

It is true that American men are very busy. They like to prove themselves equal to every opportunity and masters of many activities. If those be characteristics of a new country, then may its youth be preserved. Other foreign observers have credited America men with alert enterprise and with courage and optimism in conquering adverse conditions. But it appears that they lack the phlegmatic reserve of older civilizations, that averts worry by acquired self-posse and treats the morrow as having been reduced to taking care of itself. It may be admitted that in this country woman occupies a sphere without exact European parallel. But the attentions that she devotes to science, social reform, literature and public affairs have not impaired any element of the American home, nor have they lessened masculine interest in the pursuit of culture. If our social order lacks a dilettante stratum of men, it is because its entire body is wholesomely active. American men do write books, paint pictures, carve statues, and exert themselves in activities for public welfare. If there be too much superficiality, it is not because the men abandon to the women the higher and more serious affairs of life.—Washington Herald.

Book News
Reviews.

A copy of the Kilmarnock Burns was sold in Boston the other day for \$1,025. It was a tall, clean copy of that rare first edition and was purchased by a Scotchman, who will take it back to his native clime.

The depredations of vandal tourists have almost destroyed the famous chambers of Martin Luther at Wartburg. They have carved their names all over his table and have chipped so many bits off his bedstead that restoration would mean making it anew. The plaster has similarly disappeared from the walls and the celebrated inkstain is no more. The room, in short, is in a state of ruin.

"Women in the Making of America," Mr. H. Addington Bruce's forthcoming book, will give an adequate account of woman's work and influence from the earliest years of colonization to the present time. His work is divided into seven periods—in the time of the founding, in the forgotten half century, in the Revolution, in the Westward movement, in the struggle over slavery, in the Civil War and in present-day America.

A great-grandson of Robert Burns is a maker of tea urns in London. This George Pykes is the son of Anne Burns, who was the daughter of the poet's son Robert. He says of his mother that she "was the very image of Burns himself, with the flashing dark eyes and jet black hair. She could sing, too. She used to sing nearly all her grandfather's songs. I am afraid her father, 'Robbie's' son, was not quite everything that he ought to have been, but I know very little of him; but my mother was as good and honest a woman as ever breathed."

To be born in the precincts of a prison and to die the wife of the proudest monarch in Europe—such was the fate of Francoise d'Aubigne, generally known as Mme. de Maintenon. C. C. Dyson, who has written a new book on "Madame de Maintenon," urges that she has been the victim of much scandalous gossip, and that she was a woman of singular nobility of character and life. Mr. Dyson says in his preface: "Having weighed the evidence for and against disputed points, the author has extracted from the mass of superfluous matter the leading traits of her character and the most interesting episodes of her life." One of the most important parts of the book is Mr. Dyson's account of Mme. de Maintenon's great work, the school of St. Cyr.

FAST WORK PART OF HIS JOB.

Training Has Equipped the Correspondent for Quick Action.

A few years ago when the managing editor of a big newspaper called Hector Fuller, now the word artist, ahead of a popular dramatic star, into his

room one morning and remarked, "We are going to send you to report the Japanese-Russian war for us," the young man showed no special surprise. He had been a sailor before the mast; he had fought with the English army in Egypt—he had been a police reporter. He had learned to be ready for emergency."

"When do I go?" Fuller asked.

"To-night," said the managing editor. That night's express carried a broad-shouldered, determined-looking young man with his war kit to New York. Two weeks later Mr. Fuller was picking up bits of war news in Manchuria with the same energy that he used to report the police court in a big American city.

It was Fuller who gave the world the first real news regarding the condition of the Russians in the beleaguered city—Port Arthur.

"It was no fun crossing a great expanse of strange waters in a little Chinese boat with two Chinamen for company," said Fuller. "But I had to get the news—that managing editor wanted it."

In order to be the first newspaper man to get into Port Arthur it was necessary for Fuller to cross the Gulf of Pechill from Chefoo to Pigeon bay, a distance of 120 miles, says the Louisville Times. It was a trying trip, but a man who had traveled the road to Mandalay in the glare of India's sun without food or water for forty-eight hours and who had helped stand the onslaught of 5,000 crazy dancing derishes didn't mind it. Fuller landed within five miles of Port Arthur.

He was promptly arrested by the Russians and taken into the besieged city. That was what he wanted. He had not bargained, though, for nine days in a Russian jail. Finally he was released by the famed Gen. Stoessel and literally kicked out of the city. Being a resourceful young man, he hustled for the nearest point where there was telegraphic communication with the world. Then he told the story of the siege.

"It was pretty tough on the paper," said Fuller, "for my first cable message cost them \$2,400. But the managing editor was game and stood for it." "I had a lot of hot experiences," he continued, "but they were all trivial as compared with the night I spent in that little Chinese sampan on the Gulf of Pechill with those two yellow-faced heathen."

Before and After.

She was a frivolous, fashionable young woman with beaux galore, but one man with only a small income seemed to be the favorite.

"You'll have to work hard before you win that girl," said his mother.

"And a good deal harder after you win her," answered his father, who knew what he was talking about.

Nearly every unsuccessful man claims to be responsible for some other man's success.

People often feel like saying things to other people that they never do say.

EARLY GREEK COINAGE.

Die Sinking of Greeks Remains Standard To-Day.

The invention of coinage is due to the Greeks, most probably to the bankers of Halicarnassos and adjacent Asia Minor, Greek colonies, who toward the end of the eighth century B. C. began stamping small gold and electron ingots, which passed through their hands as currency with a mark of some sort intended to guarantee the weight and purity of the metal; such ingots very soon assumed a round and more regular shape, which find already in old silver coins from Aegea, nearly contemporary with Asia Minor "beans." Curious to say, none of the surrounding peoples with whom the Asiatic and European Greeks were in constant communication, political or commercial, took up the wonderful invention, which at present seems to us of such obvious necessity that we scarcely realize how the civilized world of old got on without it. As a matter of fact, however, neither the Phoenicians, with their practical commercial sense, nor the Lydians or the Persians, who claimed the supremacy over the cities where the new currency was initiated, nor, of course, the Egyptians, ever had coinage, till the conquest of Alexander disseminated the Greek civilization through the Eastern world. The Romans came to know it through the Greek cities in Sicily and Magna Graecia, and began striking silver coins toward the beginning of the third century B. C. In the meantime, with the Greeks die sinking, like everything else, had fallen within the domain of art, and their coins remain forever a standard of beauty for the artist and a model of perfection to the die sinker.—Saturday Review.

How She Helps Girls.

Miss Annie Cowden has come from Australia to take charge of a home for girls in Philadelphia. She holds the rank of major in the Salvation Army and expects to do army work hereafter in this country. The start of her work in Philadelphia has been marked by a plan which Miss Cowden says she used with success in Australia. She advertises in the newspapers for girls to come to her. The other day the first of the advertisements was inserted as follows: "Any girl who needs help or advice may find a friend in Maj. Annie Cowden, at 5415 Lansdowne avenue." The address is that of the home, and the advertisement brought 112 girls from 12 to 20 years old.

"I have spent fourteen years in the service of the poor and suffering," says Miss Cowden, "and my whole heart is in the work. I don't believe in different moral codes for men and women, or for different classes. I believe that we are all human, liable to temptation and to sin, and I assure you that I learn as much from my girls as they do from me."

Eight women assist Miss Cowden in the home, which is supported entirely by the contributions of girls who have been lifted by its help.

AN OLD-TIME MIDSHIPMAN.

When a boy entered the naval service of the United States in the days following the War of the Revolution, the highest rank obtainable was that of captain, and he had to pass through what R. Macdonough, in the "Life of the Commodore Thomas Macdonough, U. S. Navy," describes as "a laborious and dangerous minority or apprenticeship" before securing the coveted

rank. This was the time Gertrude finished herself. She said:

"Oh, please not just yet, Mrs. Bassler! I have a peach of a hand, and I can't wait to see what I can do to them with it!"

"You ought to have seen Jim's face when he settled back into his chair, and pretty soon saw mother taking the chocolate back to the fire and the melting ice cream to the refrigerator—but Gertrude never felt a thing."

"What did Jim say about it afterward?"

"We never mentioned it to him. If you think for one minute that mother and I turned Jim against Gertrude by talking about her—There, I see that's exactly what you have been thinking. No, sir! All we did was to shed the light of our sweetest, politest, most considerate behavior on her—and let her display herself in it. Mother calls that turning the family search-light on her. She says if Gertrude had been the girl for Jim, she would have shone out all the more lovely under the test."

"And I know one thing; I may lose all my common sense when I fall in love—most people do, I believe—but if I don't, I'll never take any man under that kind of a family search-light."—Youth's Companion.

OVERBOARD AT SEA.

To be lost overboard on a dark night, hundreds of miles south of the Cape of Good Hope, with a strong wind blowing, and to live to tell the tale, does not happen to many sailors. William Galloway, of the crew of the British ship Kilbrannan, had such an experience several years ago, and told his story to a reporter of a San Francisco newspaper of the time, from which the following account is taken:

Galloway is a brown-faced Scotch ladie who says "mither" for mother, and everything about him, from the frayed bottoms of his jean trousers to the wiry-looking tufts of hair which peep from beneath the front beak of his little fore-and-aft cap, betoken the rollicking, happy-go-lucky deep-sea sailor boy. Of his adventure, First Mate William Coalfeet said:

"It was 8 o'clock in the evening. We were fifty-five days out from Philadelphia, bound for Hiogo, Japan, and near latitude forty-four one south, longitude fourteen forty-four east. A strong, easterly wind was blowing. It was dark and bitter cold, and the sea was running very high."

"Galloway was half-way up the ratlines, unhooking a block from the main sheet, when the ship gave a lurch and he fell into the sea."

"The captain threw him a life buoy. The ship was brought up in the wind as quickly as possible and a boat lowered and manned. I took command of her."

"We heard the boy shout as we were lowering the boat, but he had yelled himself hoarse, and we had nothing to guide us as we pulled aimlessly about in the heavy sea."

"We pulled round for over an hour, and as we lost sight of the ship several times, and the night was getting rougher and thicker, I was about to give up the search in despair, when we heard a feeble moan, and straining our eyes saw Galloway clinging to the life buoy with flaps, no buttons to the pockets; blue or white breeches; gold-laced cocked hat, shoes with buckles, and a hanger.

When in undress uniform, he wore short blue coat without worked buttonholes, and having a standing collar with a button and a slip of gold lace on each side. Dirks were not to be worn on shore by any officer.

This was the uniform prescribed by the Navy Department under Robert Smith, Secretary of the Navy from 1801 to 1809.

THE FAMILY SEARCH-LIGHT.

One Girl Who Didn't Appear Well When It Was Turned On.

"She says Jim's fickle," Christine remarked, with a smile which told what she thought of any one who doubted her brother Jim's steadfastness.

"And what do you say?" asked the other girl.

"I know better. When he first met her at the house party he was dazzled by her prettiness. Couldn't see a thing back of it. But as soon as she came to visit us, a lot of characteristics that he'd never suspected glared out, and naturally he felt differently. I don't call that being fickle."

"I suppose, as a matter of fact, you and your mother did your part to make him see her faults."

"If you mean we criticised her—no, we didn't. The very first night she came, when she found she was to share my room, she coolly asked me to move to the back parlor couch, because she couldn't rest unless I did. Then she forgot to say good morning to my grandmother, and all the time she was there she never once raised her voice so that grandma could hear what she was saying, even when you could see perfectly that grandma was trying to listen. And you know we all feel that grandma is a regular wise as she came to me on the crest of a wave."

"I got it under my arms and stopped paddling. I was tired out. I shouted as long as I could, but my voice grew husky."

"The albatrosses and mollyhawks swooped down on me, and I kept waving my arms, thinking every moment that one of them would drive its beak through my skull."

"I lost all hope, and thought of mother and my sisters in Glasgow. Then I saw the white hull of the mate's boat. I tried hard to shout. They heard me and I was soon hauled on board."

"The captain gave me medicine, and with plenty of warm blankets and hot coffee, I soon began to feel myself again."

Dodging a Slander.

During a suit for slander brought in an Ohio town one of the parties was asked by the presiding magistrate:

"Is it true, as alleged, that you declared that Thomas Mulkern had stolen your pocketbook?"

"Your honor," responded the man, "I did not go so far as that. I merely said that if Mulkern had not assisted me in looking for the pocketbook I might have found it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

His Poems.

"May I offer you this little gift, Fraulein Käte?"

"Excuse me I never take presents from men."

"But it is only a copy of my book of poems."

"In that case I will accept. I thought it was something valuable."—Fliegende Blätter.

A woman can put a lot of meaning in few words when she says of another: "She isn't so innocent as she looks."

FACTS IN TABLOID FORM.

Australia will borrow \$5,000,000 for railway construction, rolling stock, development of the gold fields, etc.

The first American book printed in the colonies was the "Bay Psalm Book." It was printed at Cambridge, Mass., in 1640.

Of the 2,100 foreigners whose names appear on the tax lists of Yokohama, 1,319 who are not leaseholders are at present declining to pay municipal taxes.

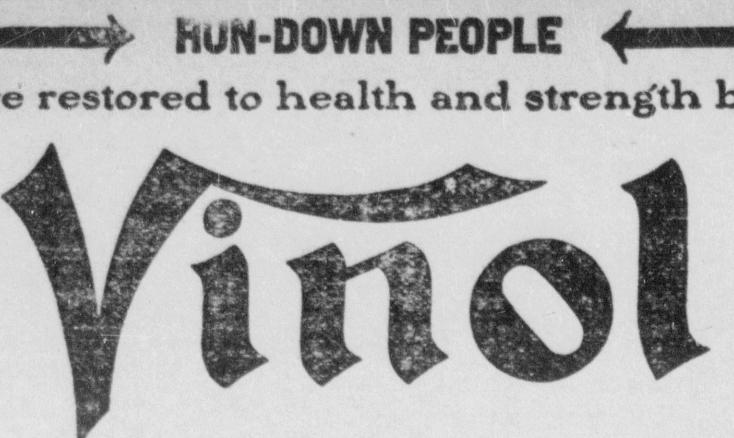
Most of the cotton produced in China is grown on small farms of five to seven acres. The whole family engages in the cultivating and works as many as twelve hours a day.

Coatesville, Pa., is making preparations for celebrating next year the one hundredth anniversary of the rolling of the first boiler plate in America. This was done in that place in 1810 in a small mill operated by water power, which was the beginning of a great plant.

A perfect feminine face should measure exactly five times the width of an eye across the cheek bones. The eye should be exactly two-thirds the width of the mouth and the length of the ear exactly twice that of the eye. The space between the eyes should be exactly the length of one eye.

Queen Helena of Italy has signified her intention of becoming a member of the International Congress of Mothers. She wishes to join in the work for the welfare of the children of the world, and will send a special envoy to the next meeting of the organization, which is to be held in Denver next year.

An unsolved problem in geological history is the disappearance of the gigantic dinosaurs which may be said to have ruled the animal world



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FRIDAY, JANUARY 28, 1910

HARMONY, organization and victory are words that party leaders are keeping in mind.

AT THE end of another week the republicans of Indiana will have their organization complete and the men chosen for the organization will have the cordial support of all Indiana republicans.

INDIANA republicans are loyal to President Taft and stand solidly in support of his policies. They hope for useful and creditable legislation and they look to republicans in congress to get together and carry out party pledges on lines laid down by President Taft.

REPUBLICANS of Seymour and Jackson township should keep in mind the township convention to be held in the council chamber tomorrow evening at 7:30. This is the first step towards the reorganization of the party and all republicans should participate. Harmony is the watchword of republicans this year.

IN A recent issue of the Commoner William J. Bryan declared in favor of prohibition. While that has not been the doctrine of the democratic party Bryan may make it so when he

S.S.S. DRIVES OUT RHEUMATISM

When the blood becomes overcharged with uric acid it continually grows weaker, more acrid, and poorer in nourishing qualities. The nerves, muscles and joints, instead of receiving their necessary nutriment from the circulation are gradually filled with the sharp uratic impurity with which the circulation is loaded, and the pains and aches of Rheumatism are the natural result. No amount of rubbing, or the application of external medicines can have any direct and curative effect on the blood; the most to be expected from such treatment is temporary relief from the pains and aches. There is but one way to cure Rheumatism, and that is to cleanse the blood of the uric acid impurity. S.S.S. is the proper treatment, because it goes down and attacks the disease at its head, and by filtering out every particle of the uratic matter and strengthening and enriching the blood, cures Rheumatism in every form. S.S.S. changes the sour, acid-burdened blood to a rich, healthy stream, which quiets the pain-racked nerves, muscles and joints, cools the feverish flesh, gently removes the cause and drives Rheumatism from the system. S.S.S. reaches inherited cases as well as those which have been acquired, and good results are always experienced from its use. Special book on Rheumatism containing many valuable suggestions for rheumatic sufferers and any medical advice free to all who write.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Now is the Time

To buy the Piano, Organ, Musical Instrument, Talking Machine, Records or Sheet Music. We are getting ready for one of the greatest sales of Pianos, Organs, Musical Instruments, Sheet Music and Post Cards ever held in Seymour. WE ARE GOING TO SELL AT LESS THAN COST TO MANUFACTURE.

A Few of Our Big Bargains:

Sheet Music, everything goes at 9c per copy—9c Post Cards, Valentine, fancy and local, all cards 1c Fine \$250 Pianos go at - - - - - \$125 Fine \$75 Organs go at - - - - - \$45

Everything must be sold.

Come now and get first choice.

Van de Walle Music Co.

PARIS FACES PESTILENCE

Grim Spectre of Disease Hovers Over Capital.

CITY FLOODED WITH FILTH

With the Destruction of the Sewerage Systems Great French Capital Is Menaced by a Silent Terror More Dreadful Than the Flood, and the Gravest Fears Have Been Aroused—With the Waters Still Rising There Is No Hope Held Out For Early Relief From Distressing Conditions Which Confront Parisians.

Paris, Jan. 28.—Faster than it escapes below the city, the flood is coming down from the upper reaches, and consequently the river is still rising here. Water is pouring over the parapet of the Cours de la Reine on the south side of the Place de la Concorde. Soldiers are rapidly building ramparts on the walls with bags of cement. If the parapet breaks the whole Champs Elysees will be swamped. A cordon of troops has been placed around the Place de la Concorde. Many of the streets are completely deserted.

Even if the flood now recedes unchecked the worst is not over. Subsidence continue and are likely to increase, endangering numbers of buildings. The extent of this danger is yet unknown. The water has so percolated everywhere that foundations may be found to be sapped in unexpected directions at surprising distances from the river. Then there is the task of feeding and housing the many thousands of refugees. Above all is the specter of disease, which haunts the administrative authorities and the public alike. A conference of leading physicians and health officers has been arranged to devise regulations to prevent or combat typhoid fever and other possible epidemics. This danger seems to grow even more menacing now that attention is partially diverted from anxiety concerning the height of the river itself. A large part of Paris is now without sewerage system. Many of the sewers have burst, while others are choked with mud. Numbers of cellars contain beneath the flood water deposits of indescribable filth. Some of the streets are strewn with loathsome refuse.

The work of rescuing and supplying food is going on without interruption. Many more men, including a number of sailors from the northern and western parts, are now employed in this labor. All work with gallant devotion, which received recognition when the chamber of deputies formally recorded its admiration of their zeal and resource.

The question of the price of food was also raised in the chamber. M. Briand, the prime minister, won applause by promising that the government would intervene to prevent an unwarranted increase in values. Coal, wood and petroleum have risen considerably. The senate adopted a short bill extending the time for the payment of taxes by sufferers in the flooded districts.

The flood has encroached in many unexpected places. Numerous residences in the wealthy quarters, which hitherto had been free of water, had their cellars flooded. Their occupants promptly moved to hotels. Among these were Mr. Bacon, the American ambassador, the basement of the embassy being swamped.

An incident which enormously impressed Parisians was the closing of the well-known Printemps department stores. The building has two basement stories, and a wild scramble to save goods began when the water first entered. It was impossible to save all, and soon boxes of stock were floating in the muddy water. The lower basement did not take long to fill and the upper one was then invaded. The management then dismissed all the assistants, turned off the lights and closed the building.

Two well-known restaurants, Durand's and LaDue's, were forced to close. The fashionable tradesmen on the Rue de la Paix were compelled to shut up their places of business. The pavement in front of Tiffany's, in the Place de l'Opera, began to fill and the place was promptly roped off. The Gare St. Lazare, the terminus of the Western railroad, has been closed to traffic, as the substratum is sinking. The Louvre was closed today. M. Lamolle, administrator of the museum, fears no damage to the national collections. The cellars contain only old frames, lumber and such material. The three great entrances to the Louvre, have been securely barricaded with bars of cement.

Graft Against City Alleged.

Chicago, Jan. 28.—Eleven persons, city employees and contractors, have been indicted by the grand jury in true bills charging conspiracy to defraud the city of Chicago out of \$253,000 in the Lawrence avenue sewer "shale rock" graft scandal.

Latham's Good Fortune.

Cairo, Jan. 28.—While Aviator Latham was making a flight at Heliopolis, something happened to his monoplane and he fell 150 feet. The machine was smashed, but Latham marvellously escaped injury.

INSURANCE SWINDLE STRONGLY SUSPECTED

A Case at Louisville May Reveal Others.

Louisville, Ky., Jan. 28.—John J. Keane, P. J. Needham and T. T. O'Leary, agents representing a number of insurance companies in Indiana, Tennessee, Kentucky and other states, were last night arrested on warrants charging them with conspiracy to defraud. The warrants were sworn out by S. C. Renick, secretary and treasurer of the Indiana National Life Insurance company. While the amount involved is not stated, it is understood to reach \$200,000 or more, in policies alleged to have been written on the lives of persons virtually certain to die within a few months—the fraud consisting in the impersonation of sick and incurable persons by healthy ones employed for the purpose.

Louisville, Ky., Jan. 28.—"I believe this investigation, now under way, will unearth the biggest swindle in the insurance line ever exposed west of New York," said State Insurance Commissioner Bell as he took up the case of Walter E. Rider, a teamster, who died Jan. 4, and whose body was exhumed by the coroner on the request of certain insurance companies. The death certificate indicated that Rider died of intestinal trouble, but it is reported that the autopsy showed a large portion of the lungs eaten away, supposedly by tuberculosis.

Commissioner Bell has taken up the case at the request of life insurance companies in Indiana and Tennessee, who are said to be large losers by reason of "graveyard" swindles.

These companies, which it is said have already paid \$10,000 on policies issued in the Rider case, are excluded from doing business in this state, yet it is said they have carried on a large business in Kentucky through an agency at New Albany, across the river from Louisville.

The scheme supposed to have been worked is to a certain extent an old one, the companies issuing policies to men virtually in the shadow of the grave after having examined a man of athletic build who was represented as the applicant.

Local insurance men refuse to say anything regarding the matter because they wish to recover policies now outstanding with the "dummies" involved in the swindle.

Rider was a teamster earning \$9.50 a week, who carried \$15,000 insurance. Rider died two weeks ago and was buried the day after he died. All of the policies were made in favor of Rider's wife. The applications for Rider's policies were signed by Patrick Needham, an insurance broker of Louisville. It was said also that the check for the first premium on one of the policies, the only premium paid, was signed by Needham.

The theater at Paris which is to give its initial presentation, has already booked seats to the amount of \$125,000 for the production of Rostand's "Chantecler."

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO.,

Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.



Anty Drudge's Opinion.

Mrs. Doubtful—"Which kind of soap do you like best, Anty, yellow or white?"

Anty Drudge—"I'd rather have a yellow soap that makes the clothes white than a white soap that makes them yellow. Fels-Naptha makes the clothes white as snow. It's yellow because that is the natural color of soap when it hasn't been bleached and weakened by chemicals."

Perhaps a woman feels more like working in Winter than Summer.

Perhaps she feels more like pitching in and doing a big week's washing.

But that's no reason why she should boil her clothes and wash them in hot water.

No reason why she should fill her house with nauseous steam and run the risk of catching a bad cold.

No reason for reddening hands and face by hot water and steam.

No reason for breaking her back over the washtub, hard-rubbing.

No indeed. Washing with Fels-Naptha soap in lukewarm water is just as sensible in Winter as in Summer.

Let Fels-Naptha save the boiling and hard-rubbing.

Let it do your washing in half the time of the old way.

Save your energy for something else.

If you don't know the Fels-Naptha way of washing by heart, read and follow the simple directions printed on the red and green wrapper.

Tells also how to best wash flannels, woolens, colored things.

NO ADVANCE IN WAGES

Coal Operators Let Out a Hint to the Miners' Convention.

Pittsburgh, Jan. 28.—Operators of

Ohio and western Pennsylvania coal mines met here and after a lengthy conference decided it would be impossible to grant any advance to miners for the coming year. The miners will be so informed at the meeting in Toledo next Tuesday. Whether it has been decided to ask the miners of Ohio, Indiana and western Pennsylvania to accept a reduction is not known, but it is thought the present rate of wages will be offered in continuance.

Investigation of mining conditions in the great Pittsburg district leads to the belief that there will be no effort made on the part of the Pittsburg

miners to strike and that every effort will be made by the union men here to induce Local President Francis Feehan as well as National President Thomas Lewis to rule against a strike for increase in wages at or after the Toledo conference.

New Albany, Ind., Jan. 28.—An indictment charging Mrs. Pearl Armstrong with murder in the first degree in killing her husband, George Armstrong, by administering poisons on Dec. 19, has been returned by a special grand jury.

Ex-Patrolman Acquitted.

Lawrenceburg, Ind., Jan. 28.—The trial of ex-Patrolman Louis Wingerter on the charge of manslaughter for shooting Harry Justis last November, came to an end when a jury returned a verdict of not guilty.

Buns
Rolls
Muffins
Biscuits
Waffles
Pop-overs
Coffee Bread
Made with—

WASHBURN-CROSBY'S

GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

Makes Breakfast a Success

COPYRIGHT 1909 WASHBURN-CROSBY CO., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

THE BREAKFAST QUESTION

SPECIAL OFFER

To close 18 Children's Fine Overcoats, in ages 4 and 5 only, we are offering them at

\$1.50

Former price \$3.00 to \$5.00. We make this concession in price because the sizes are all small. See them in our window.

"Nuf ced."

THE HUB

WALL PAPER

25 Per Cent. or One-Fourth Off on All 1909 Wall Paper until Feb. 1st, at

T. R. Carter's

Majestic Theatre
One Week, Starting
Monday Night, January 31

HARVEY D. ORR Presents The

HARVEY STOCK COMPANY
IN REPERTOIRE

Of the Latest and Best Plays with Full Equipment of Special Scenery for Each Play; Comedy, Drama and Audeville. LADIES FREE MONDAY NIGHT IF ACCOMPANIED BY A PAID 30 CENT TICKET.

OPENING PLAY

"Power of Politics"

(A Companion Play to "The Man of the Hour")

Sale of Seats Opens Saturday Noon, Jan. 29, at Miller's Book Store.

POPULAR PRICES—10, 20 and 30cts.

WANT ADVERTISING

FOR RENT—Four room house. Inquire Will Hustedt. j27d

FOR SALE—Buggy and carriage. Inquire here. dtf

WANTED AT ONCE—Girl to sing for Traveling Barnum, the magician and ventriloquist. Kurtz, Ind. j29d

FOR SALE—Good heavy team of young farm horses. Bargain if sold soon. Call at Cobb farm, 1 mile west Seymour. H. M. Barth, R. T. dmw&f&w

Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and minimum temperatures as shown by the government thermometers at the Seymour volunteer weather observation station and reported by J. Robert Blair, observer. The figures are for twenty-four hours ending at noon:

MAX

MIN

January 27, 1910, 60 35

Weather Indications.

General fair tonight and Saturday.

Architects Submit Plans.

A number of architects from various parts of the state were in the city today presenting their plans and specifications for the new school building for the consideration of the school board. The design and plan of the building will soon be selected and the contract will probably be let in a short time. In order that the work on the new building might begin as soon as possible, pupils at the Shields building will be required to attend school each Saturday so that school can be dismissed several weeks earlier. The classes on Saturday will be called at 8 o'clock and will be dismissed at 11:30 o'clock.

Elmer E. Dunlap, the architect, was here from Indianapolis morning.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Watches for 1910

We are quoting strong values in watches of reliable make. This should influence the anticipation of the New Year's needs.

D. Gruen & Sons fine thin-model gentleman watch. E. Howard high grade watches.

Elgin and Waltham watches.

Every watch is guaranteed. Make your selection now for the New Year. Have the watch regulated and engraved and it will be ready for use at any time.

J. G. LAUPUS
JEWELER

PERSONAL.

Earl Sullivan was in the city this morning.

Rev. Cranford was here from Scottsburg this morning.

Nicholas Harper of Madison, was here this afternoon.

S. W. Nicklaus was here from Madison Thursday evening.

Ernest D. Snyder, of Columbus, was in the city this afternoon.

Joseph Schuler was here from Crothersville Thursday afternoon.

S. C. McClain of Washington, was in this city Thursday afternoon.

Barney McMillan, of Medora, was here this morning on business.

James W. Cunningham was here from Brownstown this morning.

W. W. Casey was here from Crothersville Thursday on business.

John Middendorf, of near Jonesville, was in the city this morning.

Mrs. C. J. Remy, of Columbus, spent today with E. A. Remy and family.

J. Alf Cox, of Crothersville, made a business trip to Medora this morning.

Wm. Middendorf and son, of near Jonesville, were in the city this afternoon.

Miss Maud Bunton went to Terre Haute at noon today to spend a few days with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Harris, of Rising Sun, are the guests of Dr. and Mrs. R. E. Harris.

Peter Richart went to the Muscatatuck bottoms this afternoon to try his luck at duck hunting.

Estel Hancock returned home this morning from a business trip to Mitchell, Paoli and other points.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Miller, Mrs. J. H. Matlock and Mrs. Cora Hunsucker were passengers to Brownstown Thursday.

A. B. Tressler, of Indianapolis, representative of the Indianapolis News, was transacting business in the city today.

Thomas M. Honan has returned from Washington City, where he spent two days the guest of Congressman Lincoln Dixon.

Otto Breitfield, agent for the Adams Express Company at Scottsburg, came home this morning on account of the death of his sister, Olga Breitfield.

Miss Lenna Daniel who has been visiting Miss Mabel Shields, returned to home in Delhi, O., this morning. Miss Shields accompanied her and will be her guest for several days.

FOREIGN HAIR CRITICS

Shrewd foreign observers have remarked that if the American woman of middle age would spend a fraction as much money on her hair as she does on her boots and hose she would be the most ravishing creature in the world. In France and England the first gray hair is a tragedy, and to avert this tragedy as long as possible is a matter of vital and absorbing moment. When attacked with prompt action, however, this tragic army may be utterly routed or its onslaught at least postponed. Nearly all druggists nowadays carry in stock or can promptly get HAY'S HAIR HEALTH, which is recognized antidote for prematurely gray hair. It is well to avoid unknown and untested remedies claiming to be just as good as HAY'S HAIR HEALTH. Many of these preparations are distinctly harmless, and their only excuse for being is to trade on the twenty year's reputation and good-will that HAY'S HAIR HEALTH has earned by reason of its remarkable efficacy when applied in time. It costs only 50¢ or a dollar for a bottle. At druggists or from the manufacturer, Philo Hay Specialties Co., Newark, N. J., U. S. A. C. W. Milhous and A. J. Pelleens.

Chase & Sanborn coffee is the best. For Sale at the Model Grocery. j29d

Practiced Without License.

Indianapolis, Jan. 28.—Treating diseased persons for hire by "suggestion," accompanied by rubbing and advertising oneself as "doctor" constitute an offense against the law of Indiana, unless the practitioner has a physician's license, according to the supreme court. "Doctor" Colonel E. Witty of Terre Haute learned this fact by the affirmation of a judgment fining him \$25.

Coal Mine on Fire.

Brazil, Ind., Jan. 28.—Fire of unknown origin was discovered in mine No. 61, or the Rosebud mine, of the Vandalia Coal company, at Cloverland.

About 400 men are thrown out of work.

This is the mine where an explosion

occurred on Dec. 5, 1905, when many men were burned and several were killed.

Want Ads. get results. Try on.

W. H. BURKLEY
REAL ESTATE
INSURANCE
and LOANS
SEYMORE, INDIANA

BLIND TIGERS PLAYING SAFE

Fifty Immunity Baths Taken at Gary.

BEAT THE GRAND JURY TO IT

Hearing That They Stood a Chance of Being Haled Into Circuit Court, Fifty Proprietors of Illicit Liquor Sales-rooms Appear in Police Court at Gary and Smilingly Pay the Fines

There Assessed—Some Lawyers Say

Collusion Can Be Shown and That the Immunity Bath Will Avail Nothing.

Gary, Ind., Jan. 28.—"Immunity baths" were given the proprietors of fifty blind tigers in Mayor Knott's police court, in order to escape being indicted by the grand jury, which is now in session at Crown Point. They were arrested on warrants sworn out by Chief of Police Joseph Marken and ordered to appear in the police court. The blind pig keepers all appeared before Mayor Knott, who sits as police judge. They all pleaded guilty and were fined \$50 and costs, amounting to \$60. A sentence of thirty days in jail was added. The sentence, however, was suspended on good behavior, and Chief of Police Marken was appointed their probation officer.

The grand jury in session at Crown Point last November returned indictments against sixty "blind tiger" keepers. When the cases came up for trial in the circuit court, all were dismissed by Judge McMahon because of faulty indictments. The judge later called a special session of the grand jury, which is now investigating the blind pig cases from Gary.

Fearing they would be indicted and receive heavy fines and jail sentences when their cases came up for trial, they appealed to Mayor Knott to find a way out of their difficulties. Word went out secretly that the way had been found, and later Chief Marken, armed with warrants, made the arrests. All the proprietors paid their fines and left the courtroom with smiles on their faces, thinking they would be immune from being indicted by the grand jury. However, well-known attorneys in Gary say they can show collusion, and that the "immunity bath" will result in nothing.

Gary is really "dry" for the first time since the saloon licenses expired. After the blind pig proprietors paid their fines, Mayor Knott clamped down the "lid" with a bang, and "boozers" will have to quench their thirst in some other manner until licenses are granted by the county commissioners next May. Curtains were drawn in the places of the former "blind tigers" and the "nothing doing" sign was placed on the door.

LOTTERY TICKETS

Were Found in Abundance When This Man Was Arrested.

New York, Jan. 28.—Charles O. Backus has been arrested for using the mails to send Mexican National lottery tickets to customers. Under the name of Louis Levin, Backus was arrested in February, 1903, on the same charge and 50,000 lottery coupons were seized. Under another name he was arrested six months ago and fined. Since then he has been doing business on the Bowery. In the office several thousand tickets of German and Mexican lotteries were seized as well as checks, money orders, etc.

AFTER FOUR YEARS OF MISERY

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Baltimore, Md.—"For four years my life was a misery to me. I suffered

from irregularities, terrible dragging sensations, extreme nervousness, and that all

gone feeling in my stomach. I had

given up hope of ever being well

when I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Then

I felt as though my new life had been

given me, and I am recommending it

to all my friends."—Mrs. W. S. FORD, 2207 W. Franklin St., Baltimore, Md.

The most successful remedy in this

country for the cure of all forms of

female complaints is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

It has stood the test of years and to-day is

more widely and successfully used than

any other female remedy. It has cured

thousands of women who have been

troubled with displacements, inflam-

mation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, ir-

regularities, periodic pains, backache,

that bearing-down feeling, flatulence,

indigestion, and nervous prostration,

after all other means had failed.

If you are suffering from any of these

ailments, don't give up hope until you

have given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege-

table Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice

write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn,

Mass., for it. She has guided

thousands to health, free of

charge.



There's a
Cold Wave
Coming

How are you fixed to
meet it? Got coal enough
to last? Better let us
fill up your bin now so
that no matter how long
the weather stays cold,
you can stay warm.
Think there's no differ-
ence in coal? One trial
of ours will prove your
mistake. Shall we have
your order today?

Raymond City
Coal at \$3.75.

EBNER
Ice and Cold Storage Co.
PHONES NO. 4.

FOR SALE

100-acre sand farm, 3 miles from Seymour, must be sold in 90 days. \$6,000. 70-acre sand farm, 2 miles from Seymour, \$6,000. 150 acres, 4 miles from Seymour, \$75 per acre. These farms all have good improvements and are located on good pikes.

See E. C. BOLLINGER, Agt.

Phones, No. 186 and No. 5

Experienced Tailor
We want to do your tailoring. Give
us a trial. Prices reasonable. Best of
work in-cleaning, pressing and dyeing.
Phone 468.

D. DiMATTEO
One door east of traction station.

CONGDON & DURHAM
Fire, Tornado, Liability,
Accident and Sick Benefit

INSURANCE
Real Estate, Rental Agency
Prompt Attention to All Business

PRICES ALWAYS RIGHT

Here is where

SEYMORE DAILY REPUBLICAN

SMITH & REMY, Publishers.

SEYMORE, INDIANA.

There are indications of a long period of being good dawning for Central America.

Society has taken up the aeroplane craze. How's that for high society and high flyers?

Mars being 15,000,000 miles away its poles are discovered with ease by rocking chair explorers.

How does it feel to be sprinkled with star dust? Halley's comet uses that kind of celestial confetti.

If one touch of nature makes the whole world kin, then one touch of summer now makes the whole coal bin.

The Indianapolis News says the Belgian navy is the smallest in the world. We thought Bohemia had a smaller one.

Oklahoma has reduced the Pullman berth to \$1.50. If Oklahoma has not yet adopted a State motto we suggest, "Dare and Do."

W. K. Vanderbilt's son, who has never made much of a racket in the world before, is now about to marry a female tennis champion.

Theodore Roosevelt expects to return to this country next June. Congress will probably make a strenuous effort to adjourn before that time.

A school for turning out model housewives has been started in Chicago. Already we can hear the biff which such an institution will deliver to the divorce mirobe.

Managers of lyceum bureaus should not neglect to get into early correspondence with President Zelaya. He ought to develop into a pretty fair attraction for the Chautauqua circuit.

The guillotine which was used in France during the reign of terror is offered for sale. In the event of its being purchased by a wealthy American will it be admitted free as a work of art?

Mrs. Pankhurst says American women are not serious enough. Don't know about that. Some of them become pretty serious when they have to keep the dinner waiting three-quarters of an hour over time.

It has been found that the skin of the brown rat is well-adapted for making gloves, purses, bookbindings, and similar things. Consequently skin-dealers in Calcutta advertise that they will buy ratskins in lots of from one hundred to ten thousand—a chance for the unemployed, a supply of good material for manufacture, and the extermination of a disease-bearing pest, all in one.

It has been remarked that the average American family wastes enough to maintain two French families in comfort, and in that there may not be much exaggeration. There can be no doubt that the cost of living here could be greatly reduced without any reduction of the standards of comfort or even of luxury, simply by the practice of economy, and economy means not parsimony or abstemiousness, but simply good management.

It is a matter for congratulation that the Woman's Christian Temperance Union has decided to abandon the "Chautauqua salute"—the greeting of a speaker or the applauding of a sentiment by a general and concerted waving of handkerchiefs. The fact that it seemed a somewhat sentimental and not wholly spontaneous demonstration has frequently been urged against it; but the unanimous protest of physicians that it was unsanitary and dangerous has convinced the women that its continuance is inadvisable.

Colonel Mosby, rough-riding of the Confederacy, might be expected to enjoy the strategy of football, its hurtling onsets, swift deceptions, fierce encounters. But the old master of the foray and captain of guerrillas says football is murder. Also he sneers at athletes as "invincible in peace and invisible in war." There is something in what Mosby says. Men of inordinate muscle are of less use in this age than ever before. Yet we are near a worship of muscle, and there is a cult of brute strength. An instance of the same law of paradox, no doubt, that made the muscle-governed Middle Ages worshipful of mind and learning, of the priest and scribe. Bulging muscles do not connote health. Indeed, the muscle of a Jeffries or a Johnson is developed at the expense of vitality. As for endurance, the soldier who is not exceptionally muscular will outmarch, outlast and outfight the Samson. Strength is less and less the requirement of modern civilization. Skill and knowledge are more and more. The craftsman with the delicate, trained hands, the marksman with the discerning eye, they beat the mere strong man in peace pursuits and in war's game. Nevertheless, we come nigh reverencing strength for strength's sake, as they did in the days of decadent Rome.

Perhaps the reason is to be found in the psychological fact that in proportion as a thing becomes useless, it grows ornamental. The orchid is rare

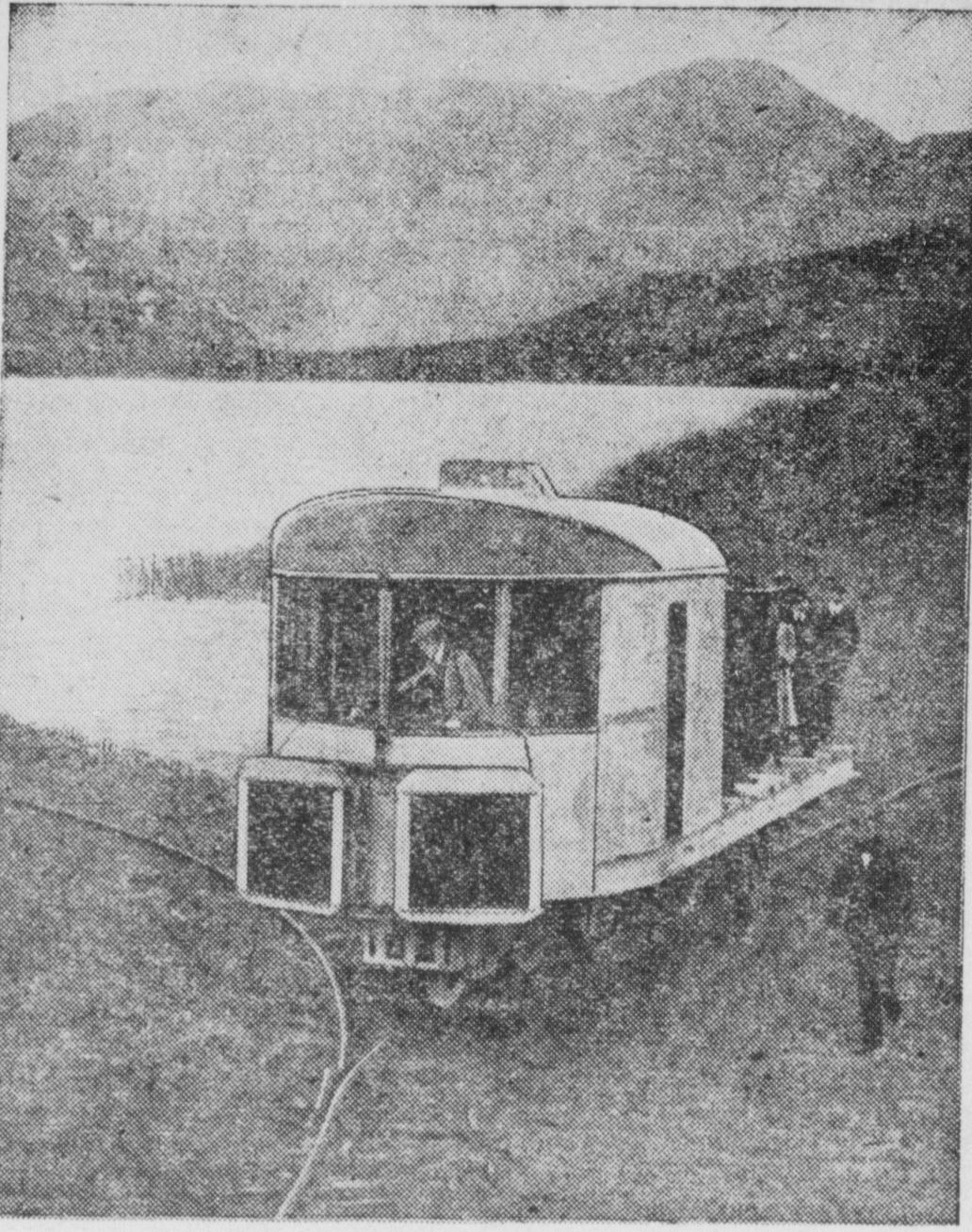
and absolutely of no account, and hence it is valued. Much muscle contributes little to effectiveness in modern life, and hence it is highly esteemed.

Several weeks ago attention was called to the "remarkable" action of a New York judge in asking a number of eminent corporation lawyers to agree to act occasionally as counsel for poor, friendless and bewildered prisoners in criminal cases. The decline of criminal law, frequent failures of justice, the greed and incompetence of inferior attorneys who are "assigned" to defend poor prisoners had combined to prompt the court's appeal to the leaders of the bar. The appeal elicited sneering comment in certain quarters, but public-spirited lawyers and editors hastened to commend it. The first fruit of the experiment would seem to justify it abundantly. Samuel Untermyer was assigned, for the statutory fee of \$500, to defend an Italian woman who had been indicted for the murder of her husband. His handling of the case was so able, efficient and masterly that, instead of the conviction expected by Jerome, the jury in ten minutes returned a verdict of acquittal. The foreman of the jury cordially thanked the attorney and told him that if more men of his caliber were induced to defend poor, alien and helpless prisoners fewer innocent persons would suffer cruel injustice. There was nothing technical or sophistical about the Untermyer defense. He made no attempt to defeat the law. He simply endeavored to bring out the facts, to prevent browbeating and juggling. The testimony established a plea of self-defense beyond all reasonable doubt. It may be added that Mr. Untermyer turned over his fee to the acquitted woman, after spending about \$1,000 of his own money on the case. The practice of the criminal law used to be deemed worthy of the greatest lawyers, and it is worthy of them today. There is more money in corporation business, in civil and commercial law, but what sort of a civilization is that which holds life and liberty cheap, which is not interested in justice and right? The New York judge has done well to appeal to the traditions of happier legal days, and his example should be followed in other cities. It should also stimulate the demand for radical legal reform in the interest of the individual as well as of the body politic.

The capacities of the Brennan monorail, which were hinted at by the working model, increase with the completion of the full size car, now operating at Gillingham, in Kent, England. The car is forty feet long and ten feet wide. The photograph shows the car in actual operation, carrying a full complement of passengers.

This picture, fresh from London, gives the best description we have yet had of this wonderful new means of locomotion. When will it displace the two rails in our streets and on our railroads? The monorail was one of the great discoveries of the year 1909.

EPOCH-MAKING INVENTION IN THE HISTORY OF LOCOMOTION.



ACTION PICTURE OF MONORAIL CAR.

The capacities of the Brennan monorail, which were hinted at by the working model, increase with the completion of the full size car, now operating at Gillingham, in Kent, England. The car is forty feet long and ten feet wide. The photograph shows the car in actual operation, carrying a full complement of passengers.

This picture, fresh from London, gives the best description we have yet had of this wonderful new means of locomotion. When will it displace the two rails in our streets and on our railroads? The monorail was one of the great discoveries of the year 1909.

THAT CAME HOME TO HIM.

"Folks gets all excited up over reading the newspapers, when half the time there isn't any need of it," remarked Capt. Abner Scott to William Hawkins, as he unfolded the paper to which he and Mr. Hawkins subscribed together. It was his turn for the "first reading." The two men were seated comfortably on the bench on the sunny side of Captain Scott's house.

"Now, let's see what there is going on in the world," he continued, "and, William, you try and keep cool, no matter what I read out to ye. Recollect that whatever happens, we, sitting down here in Bayview can't do anything about it."

Mr. Hawkins, who realized that he had been much "worked up" over the account of a railroad disaster the day previous, accepted this advice meekly, only saying, "You know I'm not quite as ca'm as you are by nature, Abner."

"Now let's see," resumed Captain Scott, once more adjusting his spectacles carefully on his nose, "there's been a destroying fire out in a town in Arkansas, with consider'ble loss of property, but no lives lost as far as known. Now keep ca'm, William, if you can compass it."

"My land, what fearful things fires are!" ejaculated the excitable Mr. Hawkins.

"There's been a disturbance in Russia, and several have been arrested," said Captain Scott, holding the paper so that Mr. Hawkins, whose eyes were sharper than his, could not catch a glimpse of even the headlines, and reading each item through before he divulged its purport to his companion.

"There have been tremendous storms in the south," he announced, tranquilly, "and a heavy fall of snow in the west, and there's been a great failure of a banking house in New York City."

"Congress seems to be pretty well mixed up, if I'm any judge," he went on, after perusing nearly a column in silence, "and things look dark for the country if something isn't done before long. Stocks seem to be going down mostly, and times are getting harder every day. Terrible, isn't it?"

"Why, William Hawkins," gasped Captain Scott, a moment later, turning quickly on his friend, and grasping him by the shoulder, "what are we coming to, that's what I'd like to know? What are we coming to?"

"What's happened?" asked Mr. Hawkins, trembling with excitement.

"Why," said Captain Scott, feebly, as he pointed to a short paragraph with his forefinger, "the bottom has dropped out o' lobsters!"

Mr. Hawkins, who was a shoemaker, exercised great forbearance and made no reference to his friend's vanished "ca'm."—Youth's Companion.

AMERICAN WAGE EARNERS.

Conclusion of a British Statistician After Investigation.

A special commissioner of the London Statist, writing from New York, devotes the first of a series of letters to the savings of the people of the United States.

"I have," he says, "come to the conclusion that the rate of wages in this country is much higher in proportion than in Great Britain, after taking into account the purchasing power of the wages, and that after meeting all expenditures the wage earners each

year save a substantial average sum, which they place in savings banks, or which they use for the purchase of securities, houses, land, businesses, etc. In answer to my questions, my informants have supplied me not only with the rate of wages they are earning, but also with the average sums they save from year to year, and a number of employers have confirmed the statements as to the large savings of their employees. There can be no doubt that the savings of the masses reach a great sum in the aggregate, and largely contribute to swell the savings of the nation.

"It will be realized that the savings of a nation in which practically every one is able to save reach to a vast figure. An eminent American banker of international repute, with whom I discussed the question of America's savings during my passage here, estimated the total savings of the United States at nearly £1,500,000,000 a year. Since my arrival I have sought to form an independent estimate, based upon a great variety of data, and I have come to the conclusion that the annual savings of this country are over £1,000,000,000, and that the amount is growing steadily greater from year to year. This estimate tallies with the conclusions of the government officials, who calculated the wealth of the country in 1900 at about £18,000,000,000, and in 1904 at £22,000,000,000, an increase in four years of about £4,000,000,000, or an average of £1,000,000,000 per annum. The present rate of interest is greater than the average of the four years to 1904.

"These large savings are mainly invested in new houses and in new buildings of various kinds and descriptions. The population of the United States is growing at the rate of about 1,400,000 per annum, and the mere housing of this additional population involves the construction of over 300,000 new dwellings per annum. The progress of the United States involves the construction of a great number of new houses at the upper as well as the lower end of the scale. Not only is there a natural increase in the population of the wealthier classes, but there is going on all the time a process of expansion and uplifting, a process which is reflected in the vast number of expensive houses which are erected from year to year."

A Chronic Grumbler.

Charles Lamb tells of a chronic grumbler who always complained at whist because he had so few trumps. By some artifice his companions managed to fix the cards so that when he dealt he got the whole thirteen, hoping to extort some expression of satisfaction, but he only looked more wretched than ever as he examined his hand.

"Well, Tom," said Lamb, "haven't you trumps enough this time?"

"Yes," grunted Tom, "but I've no other cards."

A Phrase Exemplified.

"Been abroad, I hear."

"Yep."

"I understand that living is very cheap in Europe. How about it?"

"Can't say. We only hit the high places."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Evidence of Faith.

Mrs. Brooks—Have you any faith in life insurance?

Mrs. Lynne—Yes, indeed; I've realized \$100,000 from two husbands, and they weren't very good ones, either.—Judge.

Too many men are given credit for being as good as their talk.

LONDON'S OLDEST NEWSBOY.

"Old Ben" a Familiar Figure on a Bustling Thoroughfare.

Eighty years of age, yet hearty, Ben Witherden, one of the familiar characters of London, claims to be the oldest "newsy" in the world, Henri Chevalier says in the Cincinnati Enquirer.

For forty years his pile of papers have been arranged every morning in the Edgware road, just north of the Marble Arch corner of Hyde Park, and Witherden declares he feels fit for a centenarian record.

All sorts and conditions of men are among his customers. Lords and ladies, doctors and lawyers, nurses and policemen, all take a kindly interest in the picturesque figure whose absence from the pavement would create a noticeable vacancy. No London "cop" would allow the old peddler of papers to suffer by undue competition along that stretch of sidewalk.

But modern conditions are developing contrary to the desires of the ancient "newsy." When he started selling papers there was no rush like there is now. If he served people with their papers by lunch time they were quite content. But nowadays if he doesn't let them have their news before breakfast time there is no end of a row, and he soon would get passed up as a "has been."

But he doesn't let them catch him like that. Summer and winter, rain, hail or shine, he is out at his work.

Lots of good luck comes his way from time to time. A nearby shopkeeper gave him a chair and stores it for him over night. Charitably disposed customers see that his clothes are warm and plentiful. The respectable silk hat he sports adorned the head of some West End notable not so long ago. When it is wet the doorway behind him offers deep shelter, from which the proprietor refrains from driving him. Altogether "Old Ben" is as merry a newsboy as the youngest member of that noisy tribe.

Everything is noisier to-day than when he first began to sell papers. Lumbering omnibuses and horsed vehicles were all the traffic that disturbed the route to the heights of Cricklewood and Hendon. Now snorting motorbuses thunder along with loads of suburban residents from villas erected on the green fields. The world grows swifter and more strenuous, while Old Ben Witherden would have it resume its olden pace, more in keeping with his advancing years.

Do Not Seek Trouble.

One reason why so many fall, or plod along in mediocrity, says Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine, is because they see so many obstacles and difficulties. These loom up so threateningly that they lose heart to win. They see so many difficulties that they are in a discouraged condition much of the time, and this mental attitude is fatal to achievement, for it makes the mind negative, non-creative. It is confidence and hope that call out the faculties and multiply their creative, producing power.

The habit of dwelling on difficulties and magnifying them weakens the character and paralyzes the initiative in such a way as to hinder one from ever daring to undertake great things. The man who sees the obstacles more clearly than anything else is not the man to attempt or do any great thing. The man who does things is the man who sees the end and defies the obstacles.

Napoleon did not see the Alps, which seemed impassable to his generals; that is, his confidence that he could take his army over these mountains into Italy was so great that the difficulties which seemed overwhelming to others had no power to discourage him.

I have never known a person who magnifies difficulties, who talks a great deal about obstacles, to do great things. It is the man who persists in seeing his ideal, who ignores the obstacles, absolutely refuses to see failure, who clings to his confidence in victory, success, that wins out in what ever he undertakes.

When Music Does Not Charm.

I like to dine, as all men do, But I can eat without a band. To have to hear their "tootie-toot" And "umpah" while my food I chew Is more than I can stand.

I want no bunch of tawdry Huns To help me through the bill of fare No group of girls whose technique stuns Who puff and strain like evil ones, Need aid me with their blare.

When I am struggling with my bone, Or wrestling with a salad dire, I do not care for, I will own, Caruso on a gramophone Nor bursts of "magic fire."

Won't some one start an eating shop

Where one can dine in peace and quiet?—

Where Sousa won't stick in one's crop, Or Georgemcohan spoil one's chop— Where orchestras won't riot?

—Chicago Tribune.

Suggested Hymn to Her.

Our eyes have seen the glory of the shrieking suffragette, She is just about the scariest creature we have ever met,

The men will flee before her when she starts to fight, you bet,

And let her go marching on.

—Baltimore Sun.

The more intelligent a man is, the more pronounced his disposition to be fair.

No man explains another's mistakes

In the same way he does his own.

"FRISKING" SHIP PASSENGERS.

One Old New York Inspector Can Smell Diamonds Six Feet Away.

Timothy J. Donohue, the oldest inspector of customs in this city, is credited by his fellows with possessing a nose which can smell concealed diamonds and other jewels six feet away, the New York Press says. "Old Tim" as he is known, has more seizures of that sort to his credit on the records of the customs house than any other inspector employed there. His duty is to wander aimlessly about the steamship piers and "frisk" incoming passengers. Many persons may not know what "frisk" means in customs house parlance. It is the art of stumbling or brushing against a person so skillfully that the inspector can rub his hands over the pockets and person of the suspect and ascertain whether he has smuggled goods concealed in his clothes and at the same time prevent the suspect knowing what he is doing.

In the thirty-five years or longer that Donohue has been at it on the New York piers he has "frisked" thousands of Americans and foreigners after they have landed and are awaiting to get their luggage through the hands of the other inspectors. If any incoming passengers standing on a transatlantic line pier sees a short, stout, gray-haired, gray-mustached man, quietly dressed, carrying a cheap umbrella tied in the middle with a string and stumbling about as if fresh from the backwoods and looking for some one whom he cannot find, that is "Old Tim" Donohue. In his eager quest he bumps against everybody; seizes overcoats

Secret Divorces.

They Benefit the Guilty, They Do Not Shield the Innocent

By Thomas Fenton Taylor.

UR boasted equality means, at least, equality before the law, not in social standing or in inherited wealth. Still the rich litigant must always have the advantage of his purse in procuring astute counsel and in that sore of subtle judicial notice which some judges may take wealth and social position, even where some of the parties to the suit must be recreant to the responsibilities which that wealth and position entail upon them. So far as I know, the annals of our idle rich justify no such judicial notice. The divorce now the occasion of your inquiry was doubtless just on its merits and free from any taint of collusion. Still, although carried through with legal form, it has all the earmarks of being preconcerted.

The contract of marriage is a peculiar contract, as it involves a change of status of the parties touching our standards of civilized living, and so it is held to be a matter of public interest. Divorce by collusion is always feared and scrupulously fended against by the law. In some jurisdictions the trial is attended by counsel for the public as if a third party to the suit. I recall an instance of a divorce procured here on the written detailed sworn confession of the wrongdoer, witnessed by several important merchants of this city, where the judge in open court went into the facts minutely and properly acted as counsel for the State. This wrongdoer, though unsuspected, had been faithless for years. The parties were above suspicion of collusion, were of excellent family, but not of inherited wealth or noted social position, yet an attempt to glide through even on this damning confession no doubt would have met with scrutiny to which objection could be well taken. Where the proof necessary for divorce comes from third parties—maids, flunkies, and others—while the parties immediately interested are dallying afar in the pleasant places of the earth and depending, so to say, on their “rank,” collusion should be narrowly watched for, lest precedents might arise on which collusion might be based later.

The secrecy of the court proceeding is entirely out of consideration for the public decency; it intends to suppress the prurient. All right-minded people must desire to shield the innocent members of the family involved and feel deeply for them. But so far as those innocent members are concerned the facts are known, in effect. Then the persons most largely benefited by this present secrecy are the very ones who least deserve any public consideration, but who in fact should be known—the wrongdoers. They are, it seems, possibly subject to penalties on the other, and necessarily the public side of the court. Let justice be administered with an even hand even though the rich and mighty must be known as they deserve to be and as they really are.—New York Times.

Women In Business Are Big Factor To-day

By Dr. Grace Peckham Murray.

HE New York World has taken up one of the most vital problems of modern life, when it asks the question, “Why not more marriages?” I am tremendously interested in the subject. Every time I go downtown into one of the great “law-factory” office buildings I am struck anew by the importance of the unmarried business woman in our scheme of life today. In the rooms of one single firm there will, perhaps, be fifty women clerks and stenographers. Then if one rides on the elevated there are the women ticket sellers. If one goes into a telephone exchange, there are the women operators. And nearly all these women are unmarried. Will they be apt to marry? That’s the great problem we are now struggling with.

Still, I firmly believe that every girl should be financially able to take care of herself. I believe if she does marry she is the happier for it. A woman is so humiliated to be always asking her husband for money—if she feels that she’d never have any unless he kindly and condescendingly handed it over. And some husbands are so stingy and mean about giving their wives the smallest sum—pennies for stamps, any kind of “pin-money,” as it was so picturesquely christened. It is so much better for the wife if she feels the consciousness of being able—whether or not it is necessary—to line her own pocketbook.

Because there are so many ways for a good bright woman to do this in America, I do not think, American girls are apt to marry for a “provider.” Some still do it—those on the lookout to get rich quick—but the custom is out of date. In Europe it is the common procedure, of course, but with us—no. The advance in the education of women—the coming of the college woman has brought about the welcome change.

High Feed Makes High Food

By J. Frank McCormack.

EFERRING to recent articles in regard to the high price of meat, poultry, eggs, milk, etc. I would like to state my own practical experience as a farmer in this connection.

Only a short time ago corn and corn meal cost in the neighborhood of ninety cents a bag, delivered, a bag weighing 112 pounds and containing about two bushels. The price last winter went as high as \$1.90 a bag, and as a consequence it cost twice as much to feed the stock as formerly.

I disposed of a large flock of poultry for the reason that they could be kept only at a loss, and doubtless many others have followed the same course, thus decreasing production.

The key to the whole situation is the high price prevailing for feed and grain. The present high price of feed is as serious a question to the producer as the high prices to the consumer.

Oats and other grain have been correspondingly high, and it costs the stock raiser, poultryman and milkman twice as much to keep his teams now as it did not long ago.

As long as the price of feed remains as it now is, just so long, of necessity, will the price of meat, poultry, eggs and milk remain high, and even at the higher prices now obtained by the producer his profits are less than when feed costs were seventy-five per cent. lower.

Put the price of grain and feed down to a normal level and the price of meat, poultry and eggs will drop fifty per cent. within six months, and in the case of the price of milk if the cost of production is reduced one-half it naturally follows that the consumer will be benefited.

EDIBLE FLOWERS.

Artichokes, Cauliflower, Cloves, Capers, Lilies and Chrysanthemums.

Most people are apt to regard the artichoke as a vegetable, whereas as a matter of fact it appears upon the table as the unopened flowers of a plant. If they are left on the plant they eventually turn into handsome purple blossoms. This statement has reference to that species of thistle known as the globe artichoke.

Dr. Johnson called the cauliflower “the finest flower in the garden.” This statement was accurate, for when the snowy “vegetables” of that name are served they are nothing but the unexpanded flowers of a variety of cabbage.

Among other flowers that are eaten are cloves and capers. The first named are the immature blossoms of a plant of the myrtle order growing in the Moluccas. This takes the form of a beautiful evergreen sometimes thirty or forty feet in height with lovely crimson flowers.

The buds are first light colored, then green, and finally red. At this stage they are gathered and dried. The diminutive round knob in the centre of the clove is the unexpanded crimson blossom.

Capers, those familiar trimmings for mutton and other meats and dishes, are the unopened flowers of a bramble-like shrub that grows on the shores of the Mediterranean sea. The trailing plant shows handsome pinkish white flowers with long tassels of stamens. The youngest and tenderest of the buds form the finest capers, known as nonpareil. As they flower they become superfine, caucin

and capot capers.

The chrysanthemum is now made the basis of a salad served with a sauce made of cream. Another flower, the lily, contributes in a more solid form to the menu in certain parts of China. There the dried flowers of a particular species of lily are highly esteemed as a relish with meats, especially pork. At Chinkiang on the Yangtze these lily flowers account for nearly one-fourteenth of the value of the exports.—Harper’s Weekly.

Home Training.

When Willie’s father came home to supper there was a vacant chair at the table.

“Well, where’s the boy?”

“William is upstairs in bed.” The answer came with painful precision from the sad-faced mother.

“Why, wh—what’s up? Not sick, is he?” (An anxious pause.)

“It grieves me to say, Robert, that our son—your son—has been heard swearing on the street. I heard him.”

“Swearing? Scott! I’ll teach him to swear!” And he started upstairs in the dark. Half-way up he stumbled and came down with his chin on the top step.

When the atmosphere cleared a little, Willie’s mother was saying sweetly from the hallway. “That will do, dear. You have given him enough for one lesson.”—Judge.

An expert in mechanics who comes in frequent contact with inventors says that there are not fewer than four hundred men in New York city experimenting with flying machines.

SMALL MEN OF LONDON.

Statistics Show That the Cockney Is Decreasing in Stature.

A colonial visitor to London lately expressed surprise to see the comfortable way in which Londoners can stow themselves away in the tram cars and omnibus seats, which he found very awkward and narrow after those provided by the tram car companies of his home city. The result of his surprise has been a discussion in the papers as to whether or not the Londoner is becoming smaller than his fellows in other parts of England and the colonies.

All procurable evidence, according to the London Daily Mirror, goes to show that the stature of the Londoner is below the average not only of the inhabitants of country districts, but also of the great provincial towns. A recruiting sergeant makes the statement that London provides the smallest men in England. The rifle regiments have a minimum height of 5 feet 3 inches and they are nearly full of Londoners, though the famous city regiment, the Seventh Royal Fusiliers, owing to a special reserve, is able to keep its minimum standard at 5 feet 5 inches. Hussars at 5 feet 4 inches are plentiful in London, but dragoons at from 5 feet 5 inches to 5 feet 7 inches come chiefly from the country, and guardsmen are relatively rare among London recruits.

A professor of eugenics appealed to on the question offered the theory that the tendency among people who live in dense centers of population is toward a diminution in size. “Activity is developed at the expense of stature,” he said; “a little man is, or should be, more active than a big man, and perhaps the Londoner’s evolution is being forced toward activity.”

Legal Information

The mere affixing of a price to each bushel of a crop contracted to be threshed is held, in Johnson vs. Fehsefeldt, 106 Minn. 202, 118 N. W. 797, 20 L. R. A. (N. S.) 1069, not to be sufficient to make the contract severable.

The owner of a horse left by his servant unhitched and unattended in a public street is held, in Corona Coal and Iron Company vs. White (Ala.) 48 So. 362, 20 L. R. A. (N. S.) 958, to be liable for injury done to others by its running away.

Taking notes and collateral security for the purchase price of chattels is held, in Monitor Drill Company vs. Mercer (C. C. A.) 163 Fed. 943, 20 L. R. A. (N. S.) 1005, not to destroy features of the contract constituting the transaction a conditional sale.

That forfeiture of the license of an auctioneer cannot be imposed as a penalty in a civil suit brought by a neighboring merchant is held in Gilly vs. Hirsh, 122 La. 966, 48 So. 422, 20 L. R. A. (N. S.) 972; and it is also held that the latter cannot be permitted to put the auctioneer out of business by signs or publications reflecting upon the character of his business.

The mere fact that the marks upon the logs placed in a river to be floated to market, and which sink and become imbedded in the soil, have become obliterated, is held, in Whitman vs. Muskegon Log Lifting and Operating Company, 152 Mich. 645, 116 N. W. 614, 20 L. R. A. (N. S.) 984, not to destroy the title of their original owners, or prevent an assignment of the property to a salvage company.

A statute providing that the owners of adjacent lands shall build and maintain the partition fences between them in equal shares, unless otherwise agreed upon, and that, if any party neglects to build or repair a partition fence, or the portion thereof which he ought to build, the aggrieved party may complain to the township trustees, who, if upon notice he fails to construct, may order it built, and the costs collected as other taxes, is held, in Alma Coal Co. vs. Cozad, 79 Ohio St. 348, 87 N. E. 172, 20 L. R. A. (N. S.) 1092, not to be so construed and administered as to charge the owner of lands which are, and are to remain, uninclosed, with any part of the expense of constructing and maintaining such a line fence for the sole benefit of the adjoining proprietor.

That the marks upon the logs placed in a river to be floated to market, and which sink and become imbedded in the soil, have become obliterated, is held, in Whitman vs. Muskegon Log Lifting and Operating Company, 152 Mich. 645, 116 N. W. 614, 20 L. R. A. (N. S.) 984, not to destroy the title of their original owners, or prevent an assignment of the property to a salvage company.

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QUEEN A STICKLER FOR FORM.

Her Majesty Is an Adept at Setting Her Guests at Ease.

There is always special etiquette for visitors who are on calling terms with the queen, and any little breach of this etiquette is quickly noticed by her majesty, both she and the princess of Wales being great sticklers for the letter of the law, according to Vogue. If an ordinary visitor, who is on intimate terms with the queen, wishes to be received by her majesty, he or she must call at a time likely to find her majesty at leisure, and the visitor’s name is taken to her in the ordinary way. After waiting a long time the visitor is conducted by a page of the presence to the queen’s room. Courtesies from ladies and deep bows from men are sometimes followed by the queen shaking hands, but she more frequently does so at the end of the visit.

The queen’s own knowledge of etiquette is perfect, and whenever she offers her hand to be kissed or shaken it is always in a manner allowing no difficulty to arise in the visitor’s mind as to what he or she is to do. In one instance a lady usually honored by a hand shake from the queen, and who always took off her glove for the purpose, was neither offered it to kiss or shake, which caused her much discomfort. But on telling her story to the court official she learned that the queen having been on the point of going out, and having on her gloves, would not offer to shake hands with an ungloved friend.

Visitors invariably stand while the conversational subjects are started by the queen, who is an adept at setting people at their ease and knowing intuitively the best subjects of mutual interest. She greatly dislikes a visitor who is shy and colors and looks agitated when addressed. At the finish of the interview the queen generally gives a small bow or offers her hand, and then turns slightly to one side to save the very trying necessity of an entirely backward exit from her presence.

CONDENMED TO DEATH.

A curious story of a night in prison during the Reign of Terror in France is told by Monsieur Ferrers. Probably few political prisoners of that period had their fears of the guillotine so promptly removed as did Monsieur Ferrers and his companions. Some sixteen prisoners were thrown into a

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TO FROM

7:00 a. m. 1 C... 6:30 a. m.

x8:10 a. m. 1 G... 7:50 a. m.

9:03 a. m. 1 I... 8:51 a. m.

*9:17 a. m. 1 I... 9:10 a. m.

10:03 a. m. 1 I... 9:50 a. m.

11:03 a. m. 1 I... 10:50 a. m.

*11:17 a. m. 1 I... 11:10 a. m.

12:03 p. m. 1 I... 11:50 a. m.

1:03 p. m. 1 I... 12:50 p. m.

*1:17 p. m. 1 I... 1:50 p. m.

2:03 p. m. 1 I... 2:10 p. m.

3:03 p. m. 1 I... 2:50 p. m.

*3:17 p. m. 1 I... 3:50 p. m.

4:03 p. m. 1 I... 4:10 p. m.

5:03 p. m. 1 I... 4:50 p. m.

6:03 p. m. 1 I... 5:50 p. m.

*6:17 p. m. 1 I... 6:10 p. m.

7:03 p. m. 1 I... 6:50 p. m.

*8:17 p. m. 1 I... 8:10 p. m.

9:03 p. m. 1 I... 8:50 p. m.

10:45 p. m. 1 G... 9:50 p. m.

11:55 p. m. 1 I... 11:38 p. m.

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agents and official time table folders

in all cars.

General Offices—Columbus, Indiana.

Southern Indiana Railway Co.

North Bound.

No. 2 No. 4 No. 6

Lv Seymour 6:45am 12:20pm 5:30pm

Lv Bedford 8:00am 1:38pm 6:45pm

Lv Odior 9:07am 2:44pm 7:52pm

Lv Elsora 9:17am 2:54pm 8:02pm

Lv Beehuter 9:32am 3:07pm 8:15pm

Lv Linton 9:47am 3:22pm 8:30pm

Lv Jasonville 10:11am 3:42pm 8:35pm

Ar Terre Haute 11:00am 4:30pm 9:45pm

No. 28 mixed leaves Westport at 4:40 pm, arrives at Seymour 6:25 pm

South Bound

No. 1 No. 3 No. 5

Lv Terre Haute 6:00am 11:15am 5:35pm

Lv Jasonville 6:51am 12:05pm 6:27pm

Lv Linton 7:12am 12:30pm 6:51pm

Lv Beehuter 7:23am 12:43pm 7:04pm

Lv Elsora 7:38am 12:58pm 7:19pm

Lv Odon 7:48am 1:08pm 7:29pm

Lv Bedford 9:00am 2:25pm 8:40pm

Ar Seymour 10:07am 3:35pm 9:50pm

No. 25, Mixed, Leaves Seymour at 2:25 pm, arrive at Westport 4:10 pm

For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or

H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A.

Grand Opera House, Terre Haute.

Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company

In effect June 1, 1909.

Hoosier Flyers leave Seymour for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at: 9:17, 11:17 a. m. and 1:17, 3:17, 6:17, 8:17 p. m.

Dixie Flyers leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at: 9:11, 11:11 a. m. and 2:11, 4:11, 6:11, 8:11 p. m.

Local Cars leave Seymour for Louisville and all intermediate points at: 5:54, 7:54, 9:54, 11:54 a. m. and 12:51, 2:51, 4:54, 6:54, 8:54, 11:00.

Local freight service daily except Sunday between Seymour and Jeffersonville and Louisville.

For rates and information see Agents and official time table folders in all cars.

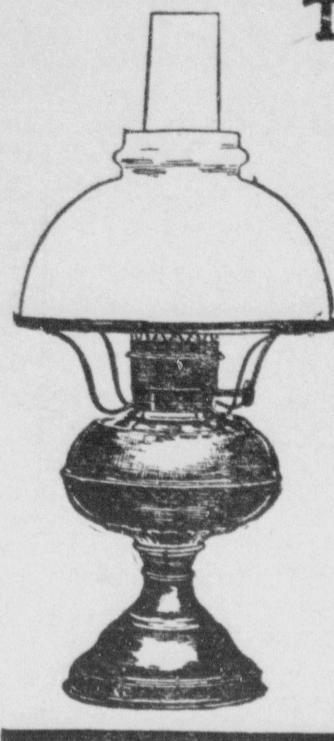
* For Scottsburg only.

H. D. MURDOCK, Supt., Scottsburg, Ind.

ANNA E. CARTER NOTARY PUBLIC

Office at the Daily REPUBLICAN, 108 West Second Street, SEYMORE, INDIANA.

The Sewing Light The Rayo Lamp



makes the long evening brilliant with its steady white light for sewing or reading. Made of brass, nickel plated and equipped with the latest improved central draft burner.

The Rayo is a low-priced lamp, but you cannot get a better lamp at any price.

Once a Rayo user, always one Every Dealer Everywhere. If Not At Yours, Write for Descriptive Circular to the Nearest Agency of the

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)

SEEKING FACTS IN THE DISPUTE

Posts Department and Publishers In a Clash.

GOING TO BOTTOM OF THINGS

Publishers of Magazines Have Made a Charge of Incompetency and Faulty Figuring on the Part of Postal Officials, and the Latter Demand That the Publishers Make Good Their Statements — House Committee on Posts Is Giving a Hearing Which Has Been Enlivened by Brisk Verbal Tilts.

Washington, Jan. 28.—Those magazine publishers who have charged all sorts of crimes, from general incompetency up, against officials of the postoffice department, have irritated the house committee on postoffices and postroads, which is holding hearings on the proposition to increase the rates on second-class mail matter.

At the hearing Chairman Weeks demanded that the magazine men prove their charge that there is an error of \$61,000,000 in the postoffice department figures, upon which the proposal for the advance in rates is based, or else retract the statement. He also demanded that "constructive arguments" be made by the publishers instead of the denunciatory statements which have been put forth.

"I apprehend that the first bit of constructive argument to please the committee," said George Wilder, president of the Butterick Publishing company, to Mr. Weeks, after he had made this statement, "would be an offer from the publisher to pay this advanced rate. Get a man to run the postoffice who understands up-to-date business methods and then if he recommends a change in the rate, make it to all alike. Don't separate the newspapers and magazines; there is nothing to justify that. Be men, and if you must do something, do something right."

Chairman Weeks, evidently much annoyed, demanded that Mr. Wilder tell what is wrong in the department.

"Your statement is going all over the country," he said, "to the effect that the administration of the department is inefficient and unbusinesslike."

Mr. Wilder offered to strike his statement to that effect from the records, but Mr. Weeks would not let him.

"Give your reasons," he said.

Second Assistant Postmaster General Stewart was present at the hearing and told Chairman Weeks that the department would answer the charge that its figures were \$61,000,000 out of the way. He said the department could prove it was right.

"You are expected to make good," said Mr. Weeks to Mr. Wilder.

Cyrus Curtis, president of the Curtis Publishing company, told the committee he favored a director of posts as recommended by the Penrose-Overstreet postal commission, who would not be affected by political changes.

Mr. Weeks demanded to know why Mr. Curtis had said that the postal deficit

was due to the political tenure of the postmaster general's job, and Mr. Curtis said that it was the general impression.

"General impressions do not go here," remarked Mr. Weeks with considerable emphasis.

"We want concrete facts. I am receiving 500 letters a day charging that the government is paying exorbitant rates to roads for carrying mail. Is this so? The committee will remain in session indefinitely if it can find this out."

At Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.30. Corn—

No. 2, 6½c. Oats—No. 2, 50c. Cattle—\$2.50@6.10. Hogs—\$5.50@8.37½. Sheep—\$2.00@4.50. Lambs—\$3.00@8.85.

At Chicago.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.28. Corn—

No. 2, 6½c. Oats—No. 2, 48½c. Cattle—Steers, \$5.00@7.40; stockers and feeders, \$3.00@5.30. Hogs—\$5.50@8.45. Sheep—\$2.50@5.90. Lambs—\$5.50@8.30.

At St. Louis.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.33. Corn—

No. 2, 6½c. Oats—No. 2, 50c. Cattle—Steers, \$6.75@7.85. Hogs—\$6.75@8.30. Sheep—\$3.00@6.00. Lambs—\$4.50@8.50.

At East Buffalo.

Cattle—\$4.25@6.50. Hogs—\$6.00@

8.50. Sheep—\$3.00@6.00. Lambs—\$5.50@8.50.

Wheat at Toledo.

May, \$1.27½; July, \$1.05%; cash, \$1.27½.

A Frightful Wreck

of train, automobile or buggy may cause cuts, bruises, abrasions, sprains or wounds that demand Buckle's Arnica. Save—earth's greatest healer.

Quick relief and prompt cure results.

For burns, boils, sores of all kinds,

eczema, chapped hands and lips, sore eyes or corns it's supreme. Surest

pile cure, 25c at Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

At Frankfort. Hargis had asked for a rehearing of his appeal to the court.

ING to a finding handed down by the

Kentucky court of appeals at Frank-

fort. Hargis had asked for a rehearing of his appeal to the court.

REPUBLICAN Want Ads. Pay

Seymour Business Directory

AUTO REPAIRS

We handle all automobile supplies, also storage and repairing. We build smoke stacks and tanks and do all heavy iron work. Also founders of light and heavy brass castings. R. F. Buhner, cor. High and Circle Streets, 74.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR.

Walters pure Butler county buckwheat flour in any quantity. Best on the market. Graham flour, rye meal, bread meal. Highest market price paid for all grain. Hodapp Hominy Co.

100 CORD

GOOD SEASONED WOOD
H. F. WHITE
PHONE NO. 1

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

Building contracting, plumbing, heating and masonry. Will figure on any work wanted. W. A. Wylie. Phone 380. Residence, W. Broadway.

DODDS RESTAURANT.

Come here for a good lunch. Fresh oysters and ice cream. A nice line of chocolate candies. Best brands of cigars. Come in and eat. Thornton Dodd, Prop., Seymour.

DEAD ANIMALS.

Will remove dead animals immediately when notified. F. F. Buhner's Fertilizer plant, Phone, residence old and new 338. Factory old 189. Seymour, Ind.

FEED OF ALL KINDS.

Full line of feed and meal, Graham flour